WE NAIL
The Fugitive

Beavis & Butt-Head
POLLUTE POLITICS

No.
325
February
1994

MAD

IND ®

Our
Price
$1.95
Cheap!

YOU KNOW, AL — IT SUCKS THAT ALL THOSE PEOPLE IN BOSNIA ARE BEING WIPED OUT LIKE FROGS AND BEETLES!

HUH-HUH-HUH-HUH! HEY, BILL — YOU SAID **WIPE!** HUH-HUH-HUH!

UPC SYMBOLS SUCK!
HUH-HUH-HUH-HUH

0 70992 33230 4
02

SAM

For Berg Lovers Everywhere...

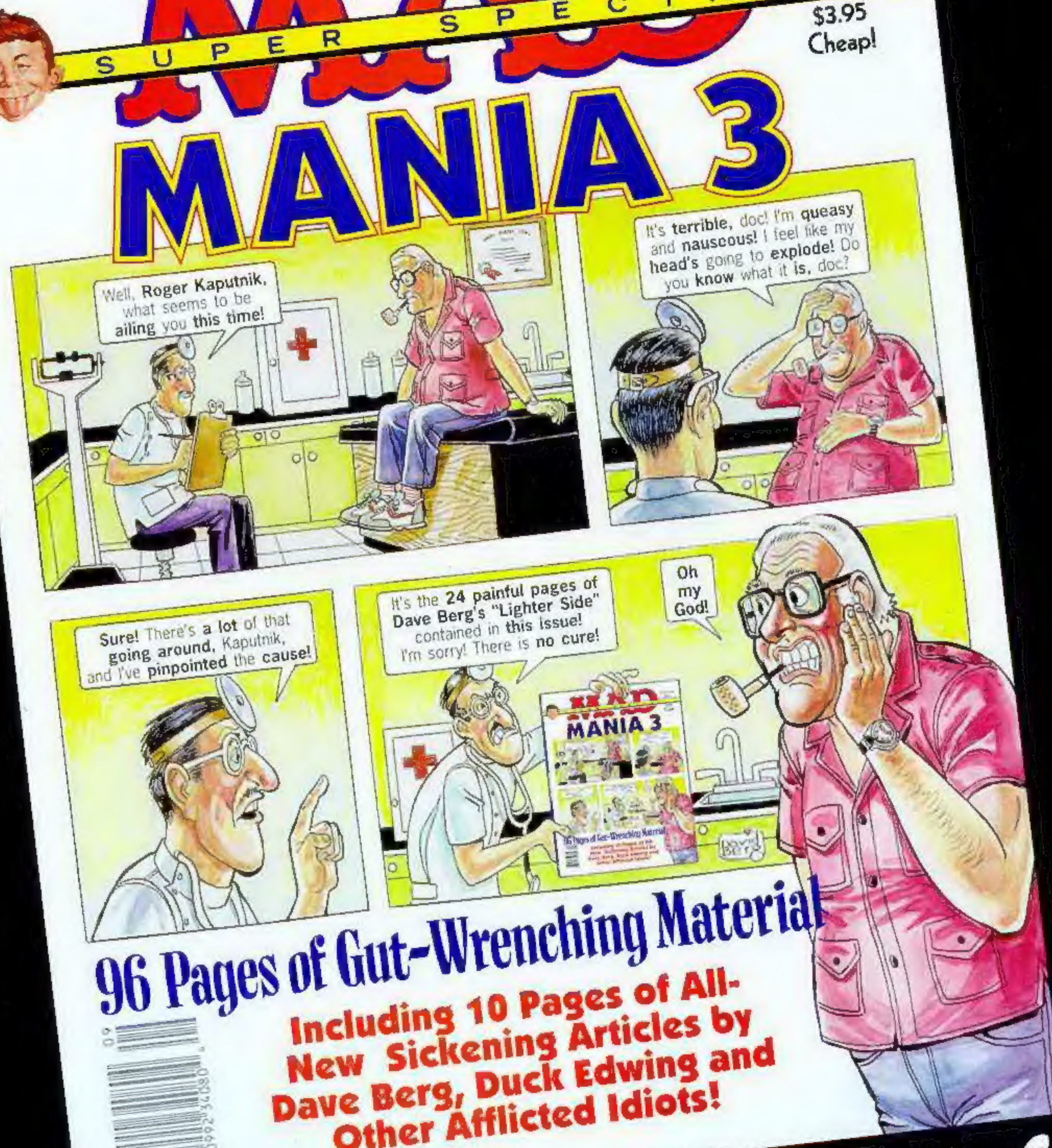
MAD

SUPER SPECIAL

September 1994

$3.95 Cheap!

MANIA 3


Well, Roger Kaputnik, what seems to be ailing you this time!
It's terrible, doc! I'm queasy and nauseous! I feel like my head's going to explode! Do you know what it is, doc?
Sure! There's a lot of that going around, Kaputnik, and I've pinpointed the cause!
It's the 24 painful pages of Dave Berg's "Lighter Side" contained in this issue! I'm sorry! There is no cure!
Oh my God!
MAD MANIA 3

96 Pages of Gut-Wrenching Material!

Including 10 Pages of All-New Sickening Articles by Dave Berg, Duck Edwing and Other Afflicted Idiots!

Buy It Today And Your Wallet Will Be On The Lighter Side

NUMBER 325 FEBRUARY 1994

MAD

"These days, the problem with many neighborhoods is that there are more hoods than neighbors!" —Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *founder*

NICK MEGLIN, JOHN FICARRA *editors*
LEONARD BRENNER *art director* **TOM NOZKOWSKI** *production*
CHARLIE KADAU, JOE RAIOLA *associate editors*
DICK DE BARTOLO *creative consultant* **ANNIE GAINES** *general manager*
ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG *ass't. editor* **AMY L. VOZEOLAS** *editorial ass't.*
LILLIAN ALFONSO, FREDDIE MALONEY, GRETA WOOD-WEBSTER *subscriptions*
JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* **DOROTHY CROUCH** *foreign correspondent*
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

DEPARTMENTS

AT THE JOKE OF MIDNIGHT DEPARTMENT
Every Single New Year's Eve.....36
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT
The Lighter Side of.....29
BRINGING UP BOOBY DEPARTMENT
8 Runner-Up Prizes That Nobody Claimed.....40
CITY OF ANGERS DEPARTMENT
John Callahan's Misguided Tour of L.A.....26
COOKS, LINES AND ZINGERS DEPARTMENT
MAD's 7 Steps To Becoming a Hit T.V. Chef.....22
CUTTING OFF A LIMBAUGH DEPARTMENT
The Conservative Talk Show Host of the Year.....13
FLEE CIRCUS DEPARTMENT
"The Stooge-itive" (A MAD Movie Satire).....42
FLUSHING THE GENRE DEPARTMENT
Scenes As Played Out In Different Types of Movies.....20
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT
Spy Vs. Spy.....7
LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT
Random Samplings of Reader Mail.....2
LIFETIME DECEIVEMENT AWARD DEPARTMENT
Celebrity Self-Delusions.....8
MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones.....**
MAY THE DWARFS BE WITH YOU DEPARTMENT
Snow White as Reviewed by Today's Publications.....33
ORIGINAL CAST REPORTING DEPARTMENT
Shocking "Tell-All" Books by T.V. Sitcom Characters.....38
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT
A MAD Look at Basketball.....10
TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT
The Brutal Baseball Boondoggle.....17
The Long-Suffering Lackey's Lament.....48
TODAY YOU ARE A MAN OF STEEL DEPARTMENT
What If Superman Were Raised By Jewish Parents.....24
TWIN GEEKS DEPARTMENT
When The Beavis and Butt-head Phenomenon Spreads Into Politics.....4
WHY THE LONG PHRASE? DEPARTMENT
Sentence-Length Product Names We'd Like To See.....18

**Various Places Around The Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO FRONT COVER IDEA: DESMOND DEVLIN

BACK COVER ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA BACK COVER WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA AND CHARLIE KADAU

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly except April, June, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. Jeneste Kann, President & Editor-in-Chief; Paul Levitz, Executive VP & Publisher; Joe Orlando, VP & Creative Liaison. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 8 issues $15.50 or 24 issues $37.50 or 40 issues $59.50. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 8 issues $19.50 or 24 issues $51.50 or 40 issues $82.50. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents copyright © 1993 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

Printed in U.S.A.

VITAL FEATURES

WHEN THE BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD PHENOMENON SPREADS INTO POLITICS Pg. 4

A MAD LOOK AT BASKETBALL Pg. 10

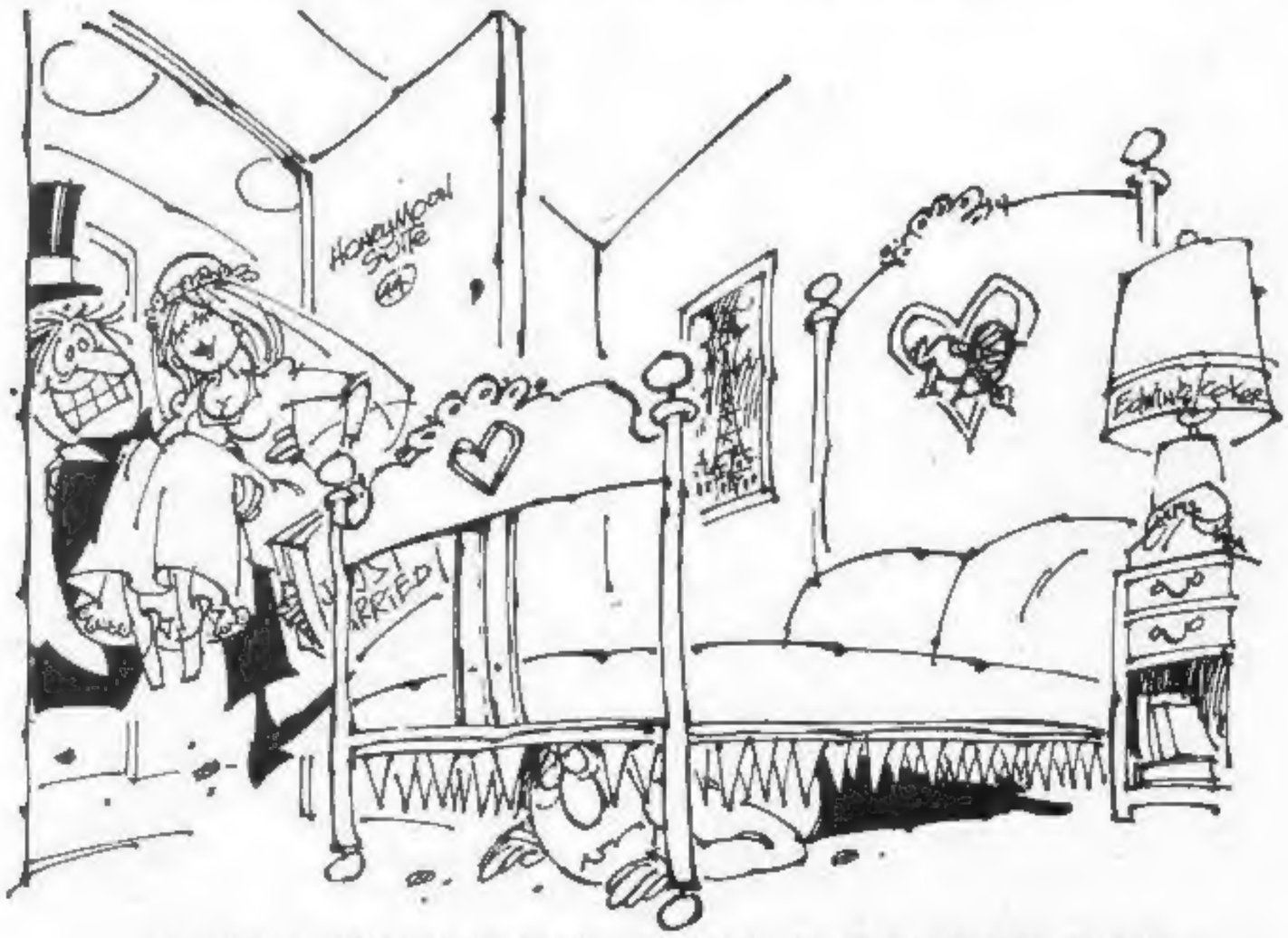
THE CONSERVATIVE TALK SHOW HOST OF THE YEAR Pg. 13

SCENES AS PLAYED OUT IN DIFFERENT TYPES OF MOVIES Pg. 20

MAD'S 7 STEPS TO BECOMING A HIT T.V. CHEF Pg. 22

"THE STOOGE-ITIVE" (A MAD MOVIE SATIRE) Pg. 42

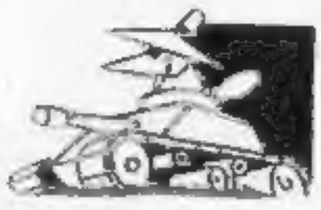
WHY KILL YOURSELF?



JUST BECAUSE YOU MISSED THE LAST ISSUE AT THE NEWSSTAND?

SUBSCRIBE TO MAD

MAD



485 MADison Avenue New York, New York 10022

☐ I enclose $59.50 for a 40-issue Subscription. I'll save $18.50 off newsstand price and get all three MAD Pins shown above absolutely free!

☐ I enclose $37.50 for a 24-issue Subscription. I'll save $9.30 off newsstand price and get the official MAD Logo Pin absolutely free!

☐ I enclose $15.50 for an 8-issue Subscription. I'll save a paltry 10¢ off newsstand price and get to look at someone else's MAD Pins because you won't send me any!

☐ CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

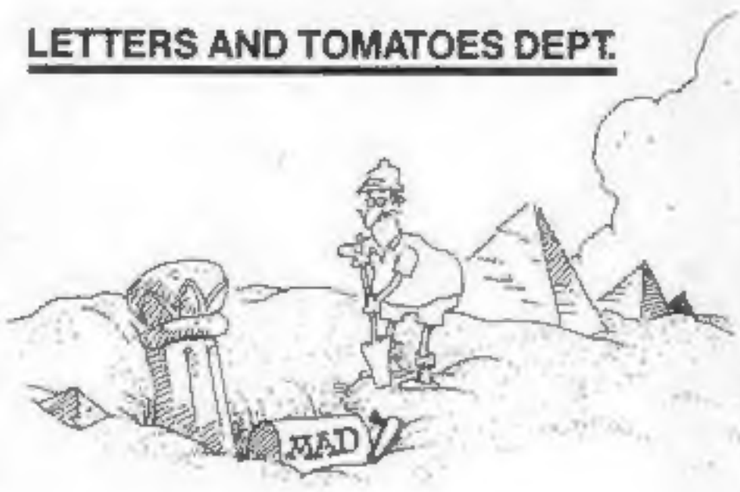
STATE _____ Zip _____

Our Pledge: MAD will not sell or give your name and address to anyone for any reason!

*Outside U.S.A. (including Canada), $19.50 for 8 issues or $51.50 for 24 issues or $82.50 for 40 issues in U.S. Funds payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Canadian price has GST tax included. Allow **8 weeks** for subscription to be processed. MAD Magazine cannot be responsible for cash lost or stolen in the mails so CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!

USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



"JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT PARK"

OK—what's the deal with the two different covers for issue #323? Is the yellow cover worth more than the red cover or vice-versa? Either way, I bought both, so I guess your scheme worked—I'm now the proud owner of TWO equally worthless and overpriced magazines!

J. Johnson
Nashville, TN

Dear J. (If that is your real initial)—Thank you for purchasing two copies of MAD #323! It is because of the generous gullibility of MAD readers such as yourself that our Associate Editor Charlie Kadau finally had enough money to get that gland operation he so desperately needed! As for the relative value of the red cover vs. the yellow, we posed this question to famed magazine expert Angus O'otter, of Angus O'otter's Famed Magazines of Erie, PA. Angus estimates that the yellow cover is about one and a half times more valuable than the red cover, which he currently appraises at $6,500 in "Fair" condition. We should caution you, however, that it was Angus who previously appraised copies of MAD #275 with the missing caption on page 21 at $80,000. To date, no one's been able to get more than $1.35 for THAT issue!—Ed.

I would like to speak my piece of mind! I am a loyal fan of MAD and have been for 20 of my 13 years on Earth. I am a bit perturbed about "Jurass-Has-Had-It Park" in MAD #323. On page 6, your DNA strand is missing the four different bases in DNA—adenine, guanine, thymine and cytosine. Also, the order of these bases for dinosaurs is in the wrong order in your drawing. Our organization, The Smart Scientific People Who Have Seen Jurassic Park 249 Times, would like to set you straight.

Joshua E. Miller
Gouverneur, NY

Josh—One can only wonder what strands of DNA are missing, twisted, mutated and *bent* in you and the other pointy-headed members of your cockamamie little organization! Besides, we checked with Paul Peter Porges, who was around when dinosaurs roamed the Earth, and he assures us our version is correct. So there! —Ed.

ALL RIFLED UP

I can hardly believe it! Issue #323's "MAD Goes to a Skinhead Convention" contains a reference to the National Rifle Association that is almost non-pejorative! Are you guys actually starting to lighten up on the NRA and law-abiding gun owners? Or was someone asleep when that panel came up for proofreading?

John Berger
Honolulu, HI

Zzzzzzzz.—Ed.

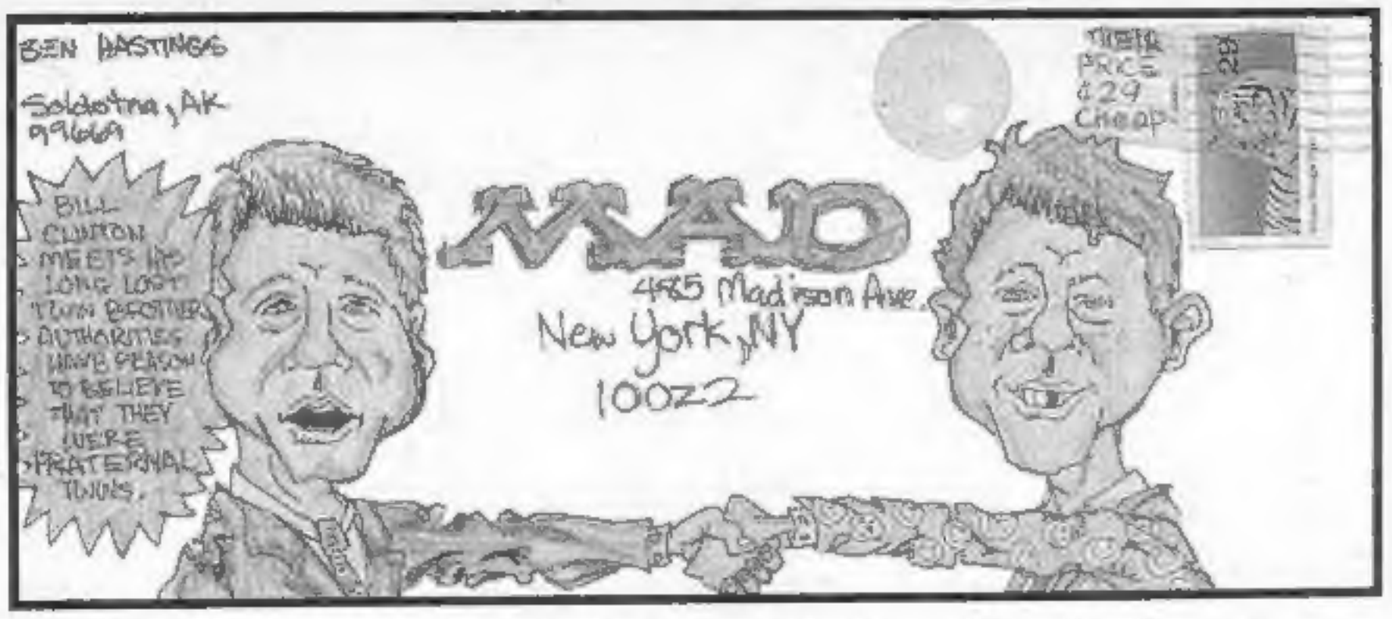
MORON MAIL

Hey! What's up with this "Fa fa fa" thing? Is it supposed to be some kind of snappy comeback or something?

Mike Beck
Akron, OH

For your information, the use of "Fa fa fa" has a proud and rich tradition in literature, cinema and comedy. Who can forget that great World War II movie, "A Bridge Too Fa Fa Far," George Orwell's classic novel "Animal Fa Fa Farm" and Gary Larson's hilarious daily comic strip "The Fa Fa Fa Side"! So, as you can see by this response, there is *nothing* snappy about "Fa fa fa" whatsoever! —Ed.

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



This issue's envelope spotlights the art stylings of Ben Hastings of Soldotna, AK! Frankly, if WE were President and discovered we had a previously unknown Alfred E. Neuman-like half-brother, we'd get Attorney General Janet Reno and the F.B.I. to run some DNA tests—pronto!

KNOCK ON ELWOOD

I don't get it! That *Blossom* chick writes one lousy letter and already you give her an interview in your magazine? I've written three times before. Where's MY interview?

Kent Elwood
Ontario, Canada

Kent's right. We gave absolutely too much space to the lovely and talented Mayim Bialik on the basis of just one letter. So we decided to even the score by calling Kent up and asking him a couple of questions too! We really did!

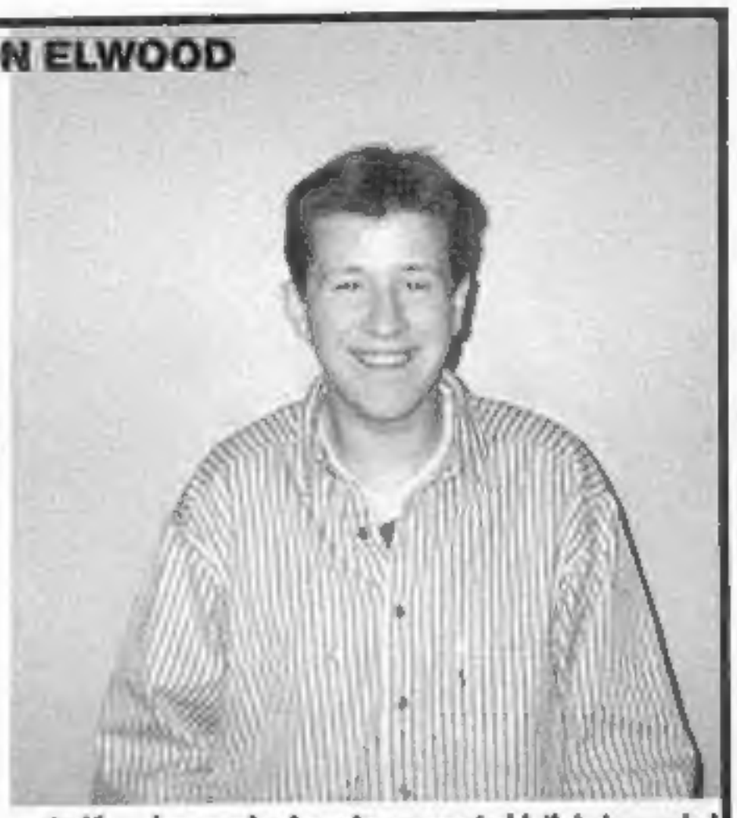
QUESTION ONE: Don't you think Mayim Bialik is great in *Blossom?*

KENT: I feel as though I look better in a dress, actually.

QUESTION TWO: Don't you think Mayim Bialik was great in the movie *Beaches?*

KENT: I think I could look better in a bikini.

We thank Kent for writing and also for sharing his keen insights with us!



Self-acknowledged potential bikini model Kent Elwood: Think he'd look best in the French-cut model with the thong back?

"DEEP SPACE SWINE"

Former President George Bush and his wife Barbara . . . oh, no, wait a minute! We mean *Star Trek: Deep Space Nine* actors Mark Allen Shepherd as Morn, left, and Armin Shimerman as Ferengi Quark delight in seeing MAD #321, which includes our satire of their program. Later, the pair were seen tossing the issue down a nearby worm hole . . . coincidence??

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE FEB. 8!

SUPER SPECIAL #95
ON SALE JAN. 4!

FAX MAD AT (212) 752-6872!

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 325, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION *(Required by 39 U.S.C. 3685)* **1A.** Title of Publication: MAD **1B.** Publication No. (324520) **2.** Date of filing: Sept. 9, 1993. **3.** Frequency of Issue: Monthly except Feb., May, Aug., Nov. **3A.** No. of issues published annually: 8. **3B.** Annual Subscription Price: $13.75/8 issues. **4.** Complete Mailing Address of Known Office of Publication: 485 MADison Avenue, New York, New York 10022-5852 **5.** Complete Mailing Address of the Headquarters of General Business Offices of the Publisher: 1325 Avenue of the Americas, New York, New York 10019 **6.** Full Names and Complete Mailing Address of Publisher, Editor, and Managing Editor: Publisher: Paul Levitz, DC Comics, 1325 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019; Editor: Jenette Kahn, DC Comics, 1325 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019; Managing Editors: Nick Meglin, John Ficarra, MAD Magazine, 485 MADison Ave., New York, NY 10022. **7.** Owner *(If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock.)* E.C. Publications, Inc., wholly owned by Time Warner, Inc., a publicly held corporation—75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, New York 10019. **8.** Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities: None. **10.** Extent and Nature of Circulation: **A.** Total No. Copies *(Net Press Run)*: Average No. Copies Each Issue During Preceding 12 Months: 1,439,383; Actual No. Copies of Single Issue Published Nearest to Filing Date: 1,413,835. **B.** Paid and/or Requested Circulation—1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales: 407,993; 423,236. 2. Mail Subscription: 70,392; 79,770. **C.** Total Paid and/or Requested Circulation *(Sum of 10B1 and 10B2)*: 478,385; 503,006. **D.** Free Distribution by Mail, Carrier or Other Means, Samples, Complimentary, and Other Free Copies: 65; 65. **E.** Total Distribution *(Sum of C and D)*: 478,450; 503,071. **F.** Copies Not Distributed—1. Office use, left over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing: 1,056; 1,350. 2. Return from News Agents: 959,877; 909,414. **G.** TOTAL *(Sum of E, F1 and 2—should equal net press run shown in A)*: 1,439,383; 1,413,835. **11.** I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete. Annie P. Gaines, General Manager.

TWIN GEEKS DEPT.

Prominent sociologists are claiming that MTV is molding the thoughts and ideas of our entire culture. And since no program on MTV is more popular these days than **Beavis and Butt-head**, it goes without saying that these animated malcontents are spreading their influence on our society at an alarming rate. So let's take a look at what will happen . . .

when the BEAVIS & BUTT-HEAD

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

JOSEPH BIDEN *and* **TED KENNEDY** *on a controversial nominee for the Supreme Court*

WILLIAM REHNQUIST *and* **RUTH GINSBURG** *on a constitutional amendment protecting our flag*

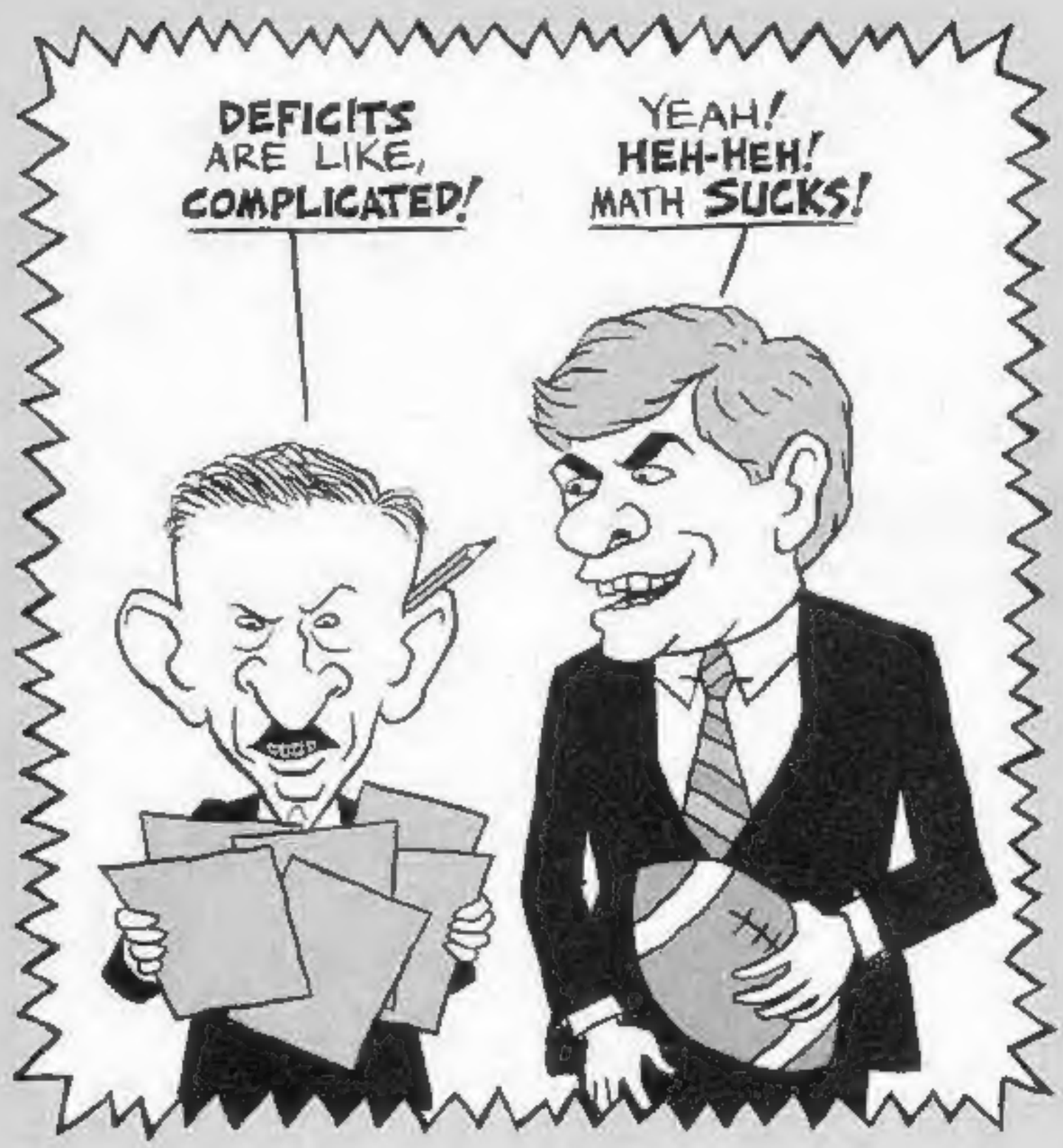
**NOTE: Justices Rehnquist and Ginsburg are not really cartoon characters, so don't try this at home, kids!*

Phenomenon Spreads Into Politics

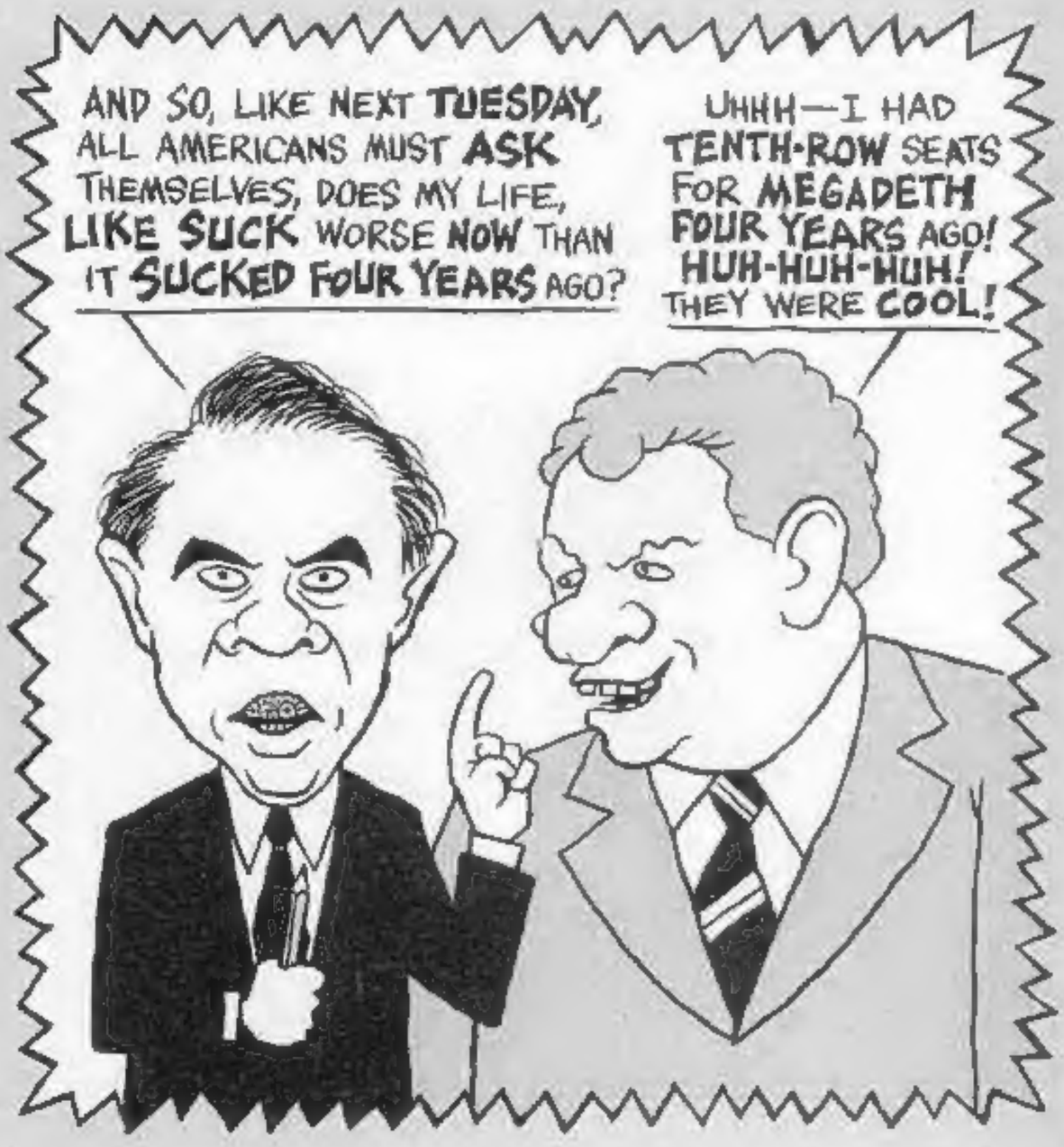
DAN QUAYLE *and* **MARIO CUOMO** *throwing out the ceremonial opening day pitch*

HEH-HEH-HEH! YOU THROW LIKE A GIRL!
HEY, BOOGER-WASTE! YOU'VE NEVER GOTTEN TO FIRST BASE, HAVE YOU? HEH-HEH-HEH!
SHUT UP, ASSWIPE!
SHUT UP, DUMB ASS!
AIDA

ROSS PEROT *and* **JACK KEMP**
on balancing the national deficit



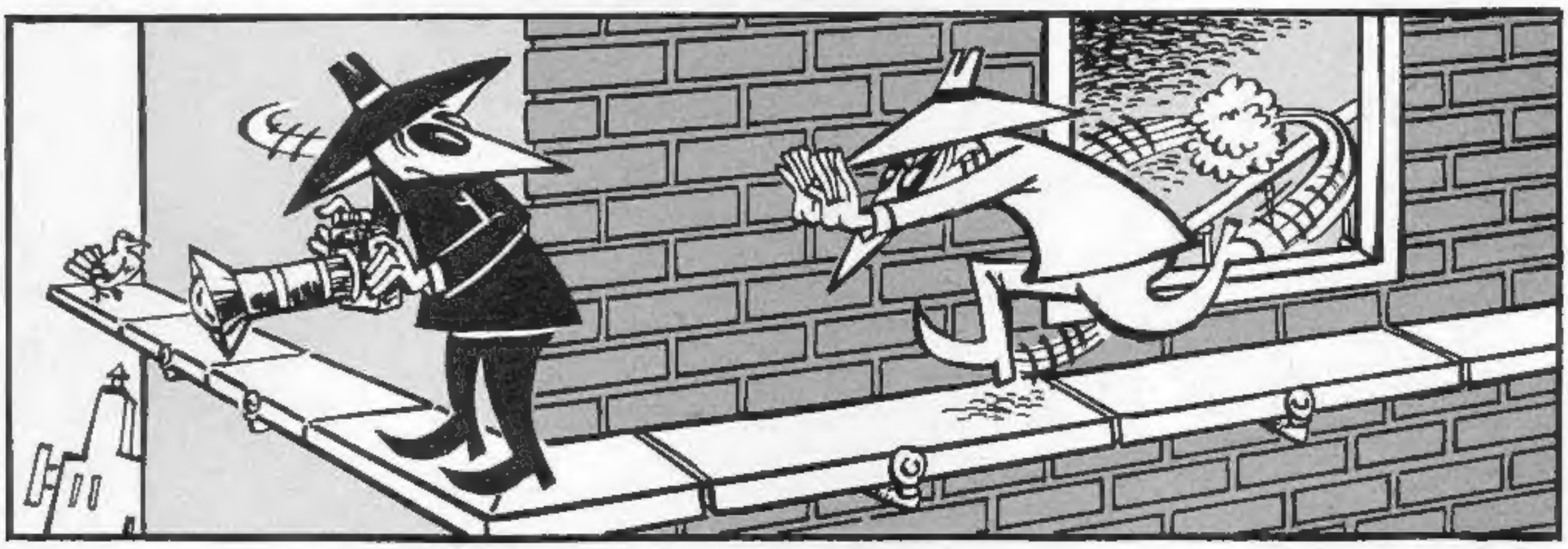
WILLIAM BENNETT *and* **BOB DOLE**
on a Sunday morning news program

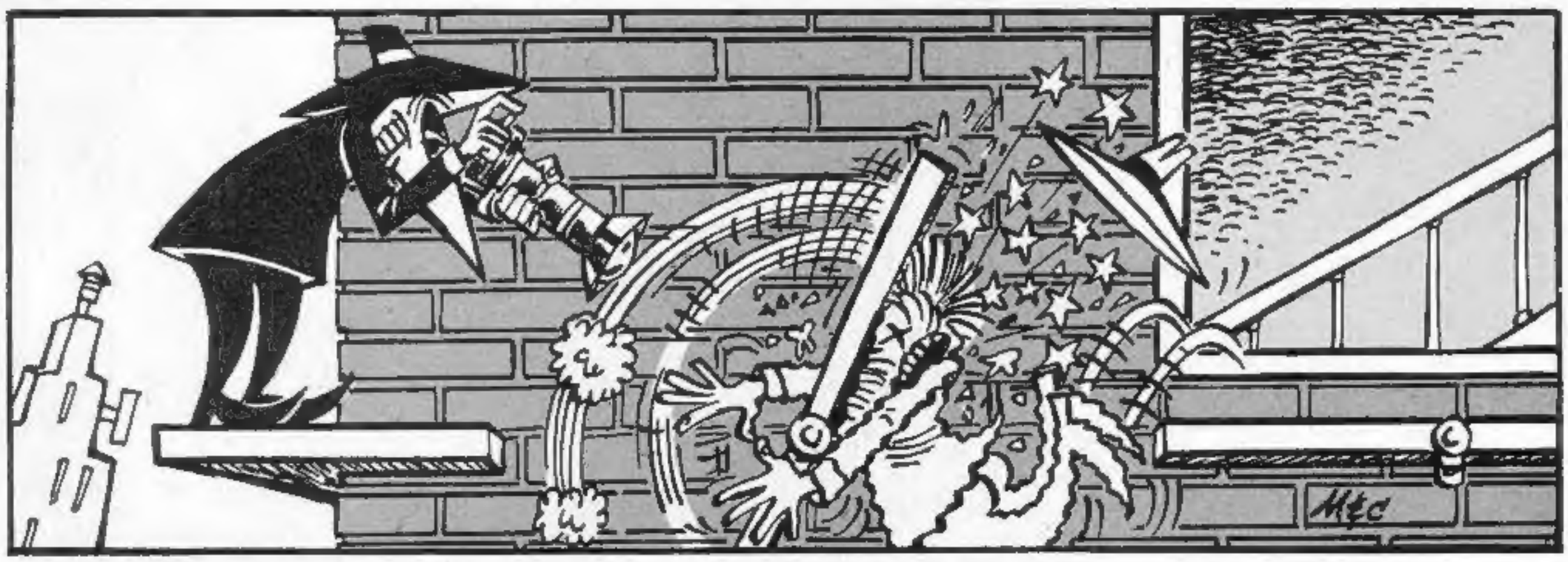

AND SO, LIKE NEXT TUESDAY, ALL AMERICANS MUST ASK THEMSELVES, DOES MY LIFE, LIKE SUCK WORSE NOW THAN IT SUCKED FOUR YEARS AGO?
UHHH—I HAD TENTH-ROW SEATS FOR MEGADETH FOUR YEARS AGO! HUH-HUH-HUH! THEY WERE COOL!

DAN RATHER *and* **CONNIE CHUNG** *questioning Boris Yeltsin at a superpowers nuclear summit*

HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT GUY WITH THE TATTOO ON HIS FOREHEAD?
I HEARD YOU LIKE, GET DRUNK! DO YOU EVER BLOW CHUNKS?
BLOWING CHUNKS IS COOL! HUH-HUH-HUH!

SPY VS SPY
WHITE SPY HQ



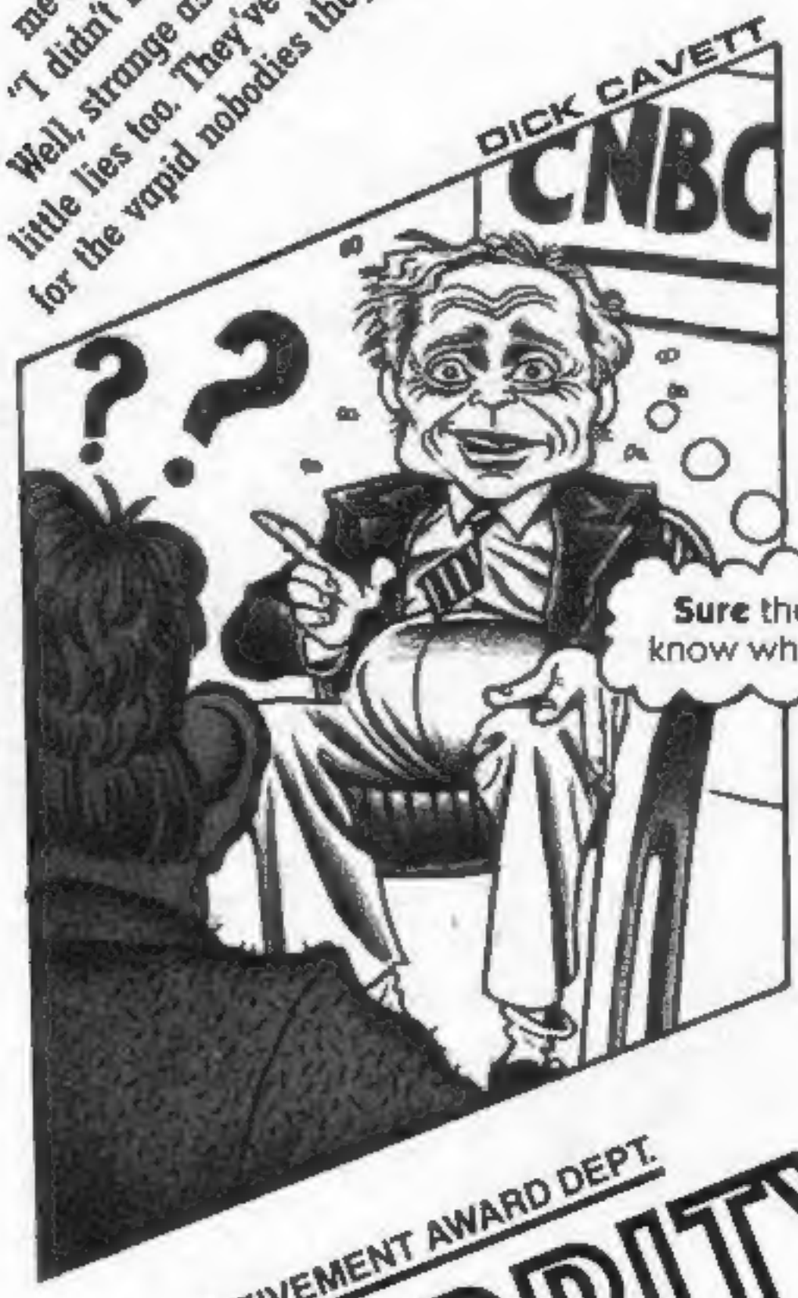


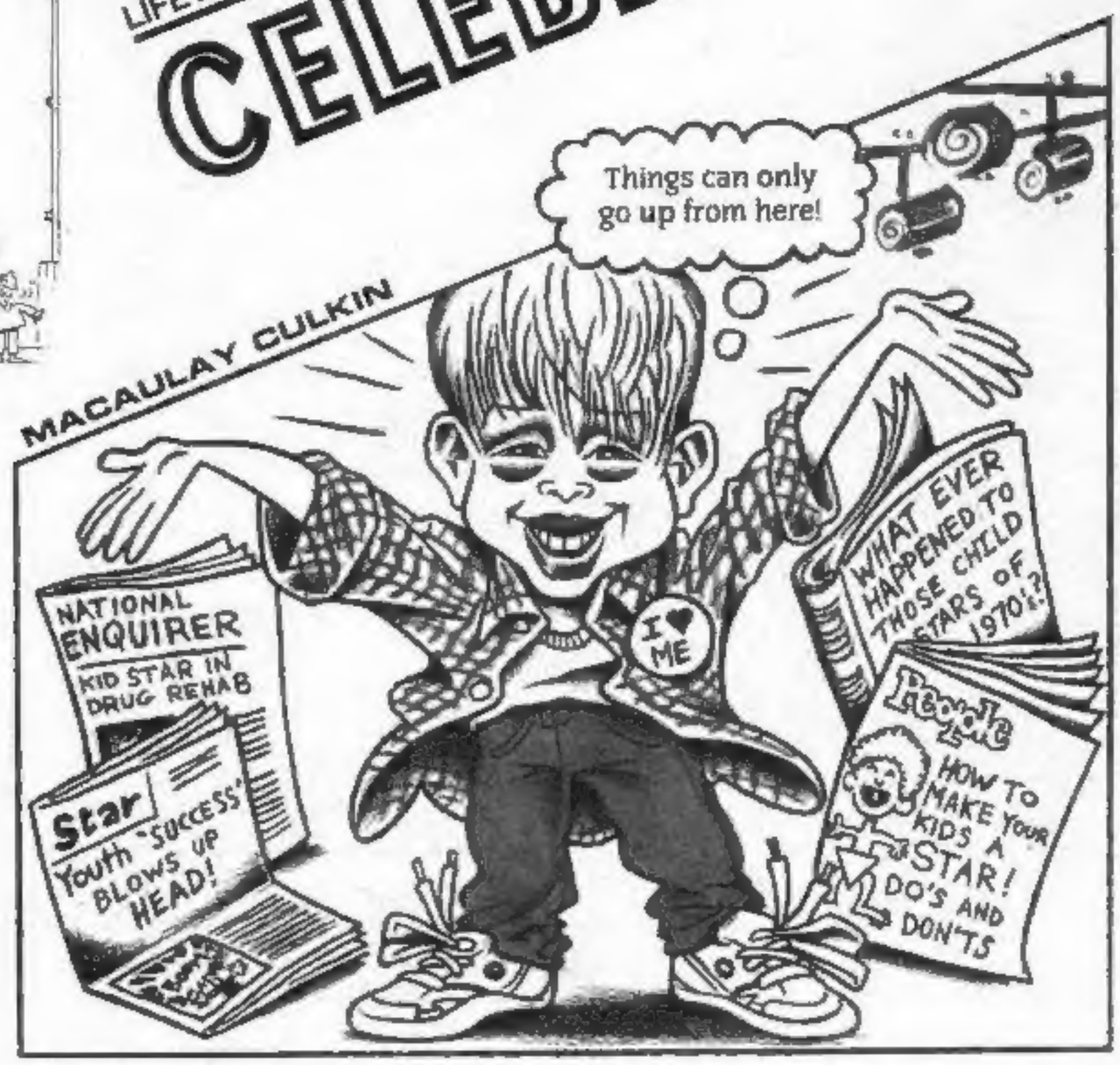
CELEBRITY SELF-DELUSIONS

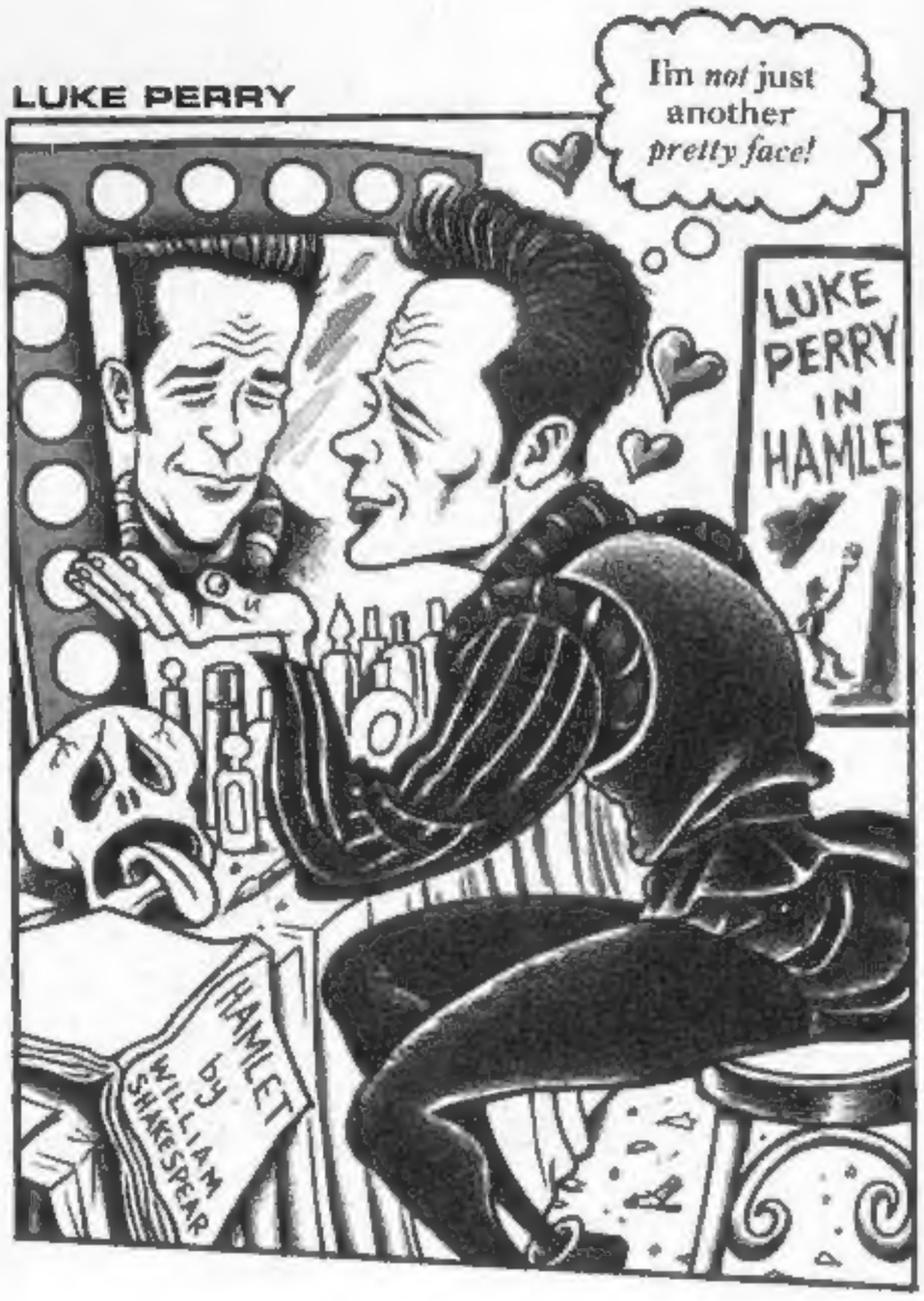
LIFETIME DECEIVEMENT AWARD DEPT.

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: LORI KOLMAN

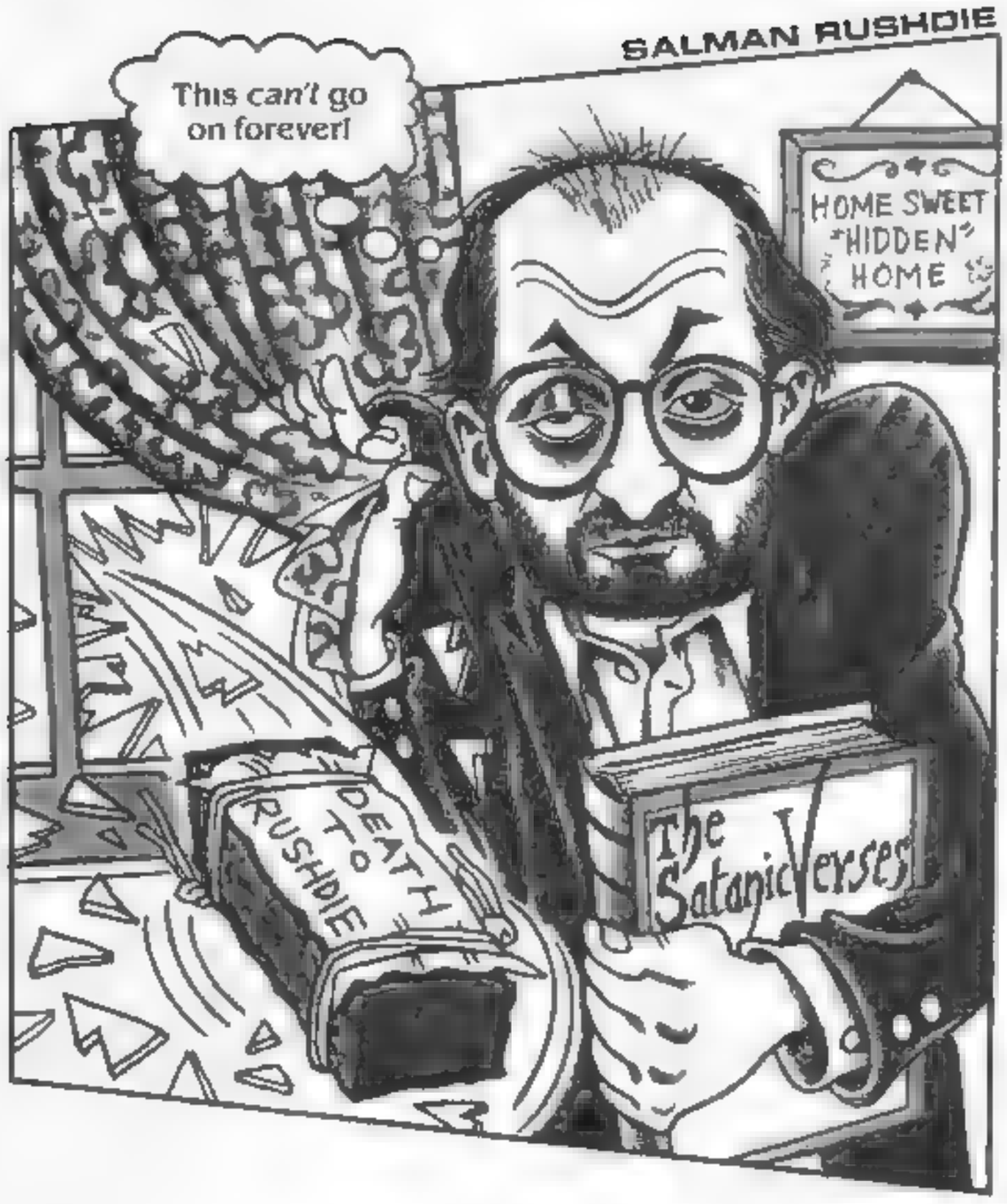
We mere mortals tell ourselves eensy little lies all day long: "I'm going to write that letter first thing tomorrow." "She loves me for more than just my algebra answers." "I didn't mean to punch my brother in the nose." Well, strange as it may seem, celebrities tell themselves little lies too. They've got to—otherwise they'd see themselves for the vapid nobodies they are! Here then is a MAD peek at...




MACAULAY CULKIN
Things can only go up from here!
NATIONAL ENQUIRER
KID STAR IN DRUG REHAB
Star
Youth "SUCCESS" BLOWS UP HEAD!
I ♥ ME
WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THOSE CHILD STARS OF 1970!?
HOW TO MAKE YOUR KIDS A STAR! DO'S AND DON'TS

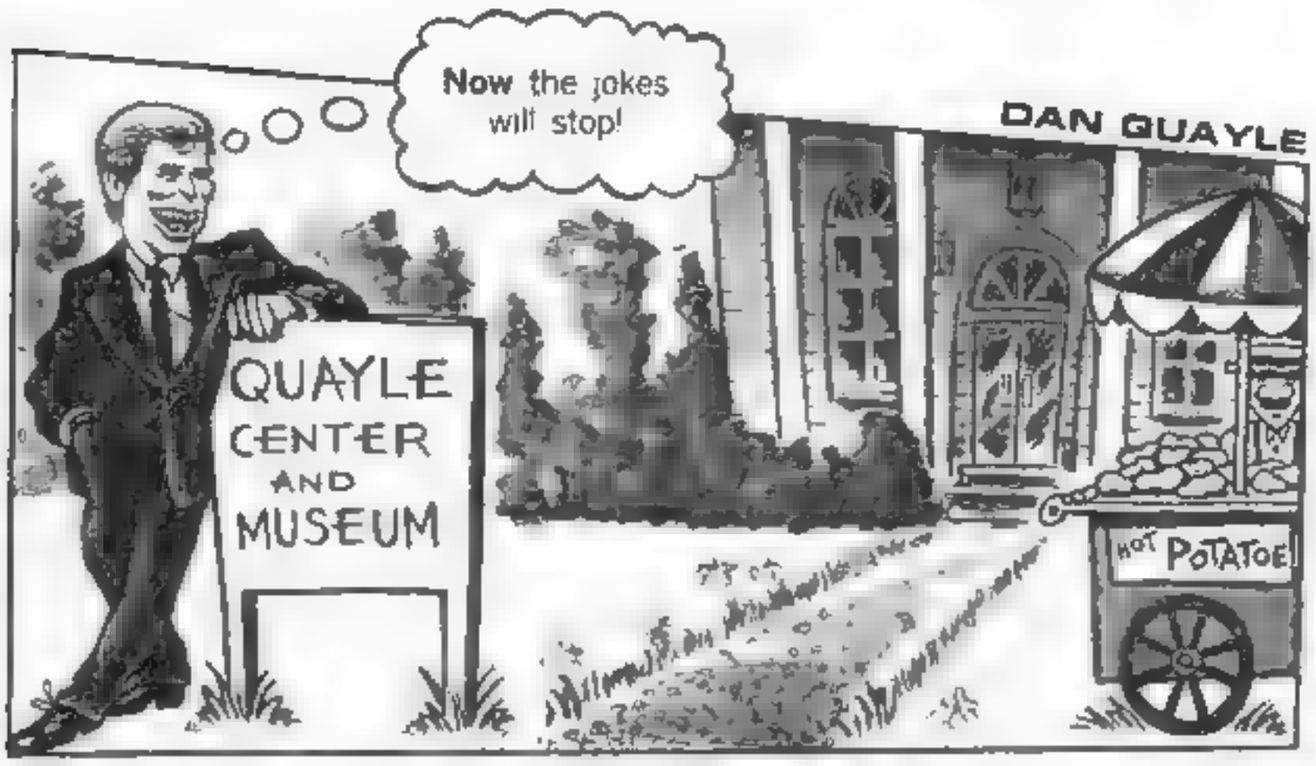


SALMAN RUSHDIE

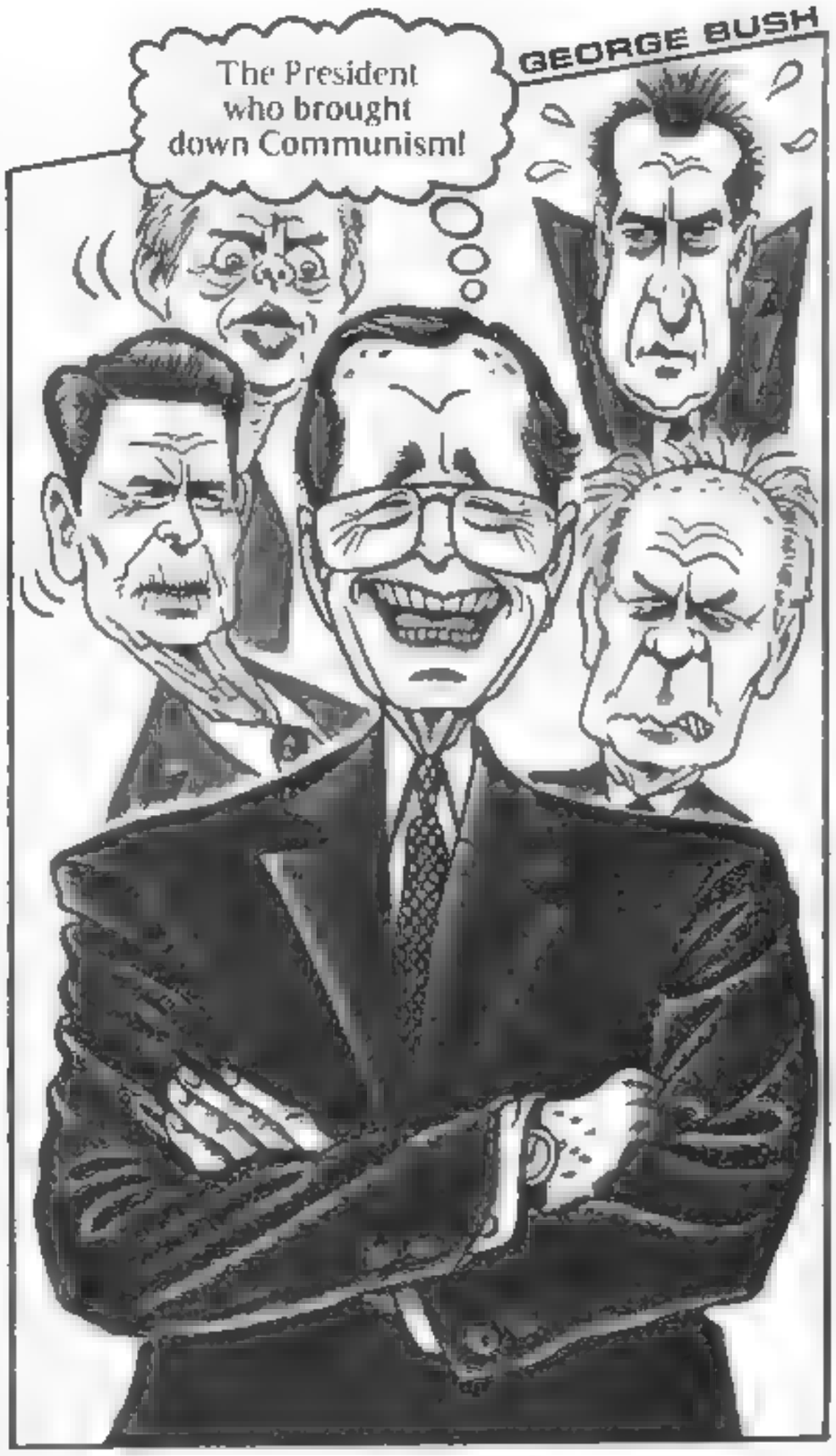


HOWARD STERN

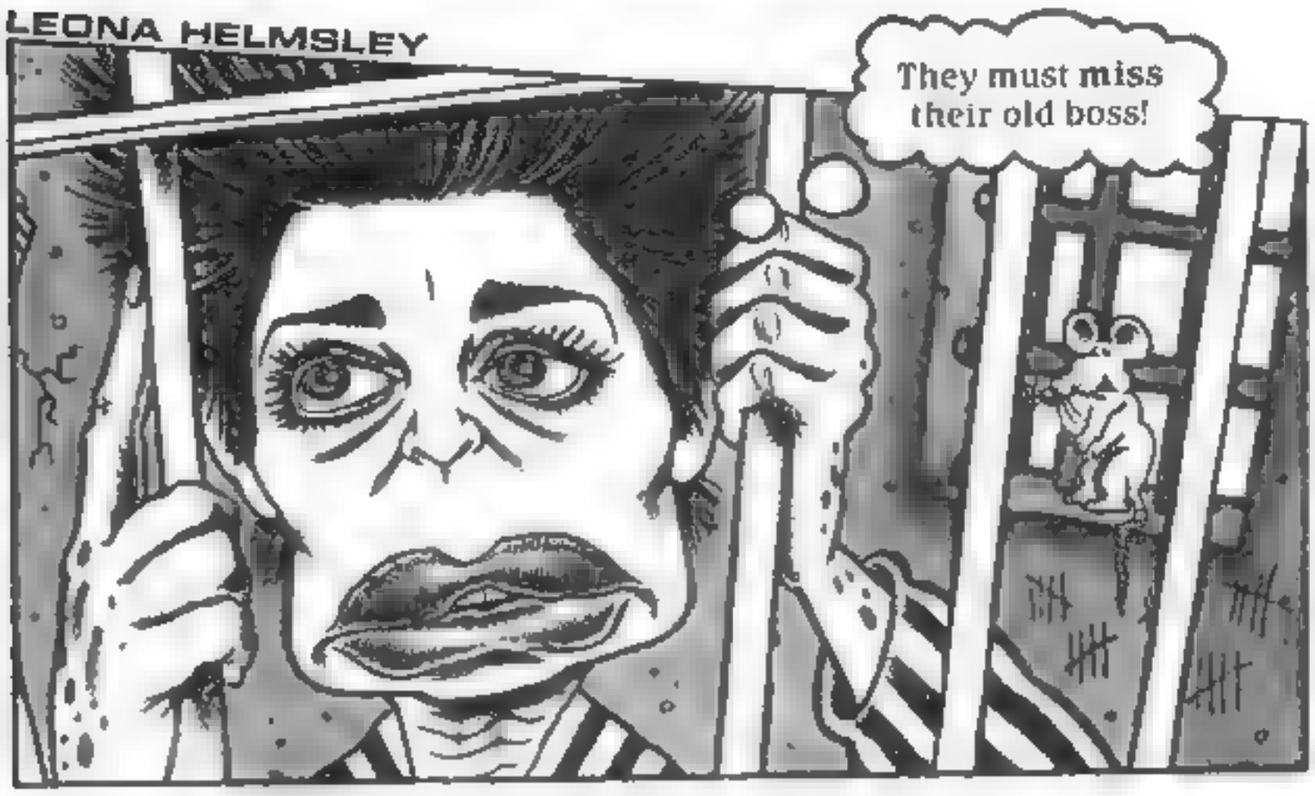
DAN QUAYLE



GEORGE BUSH

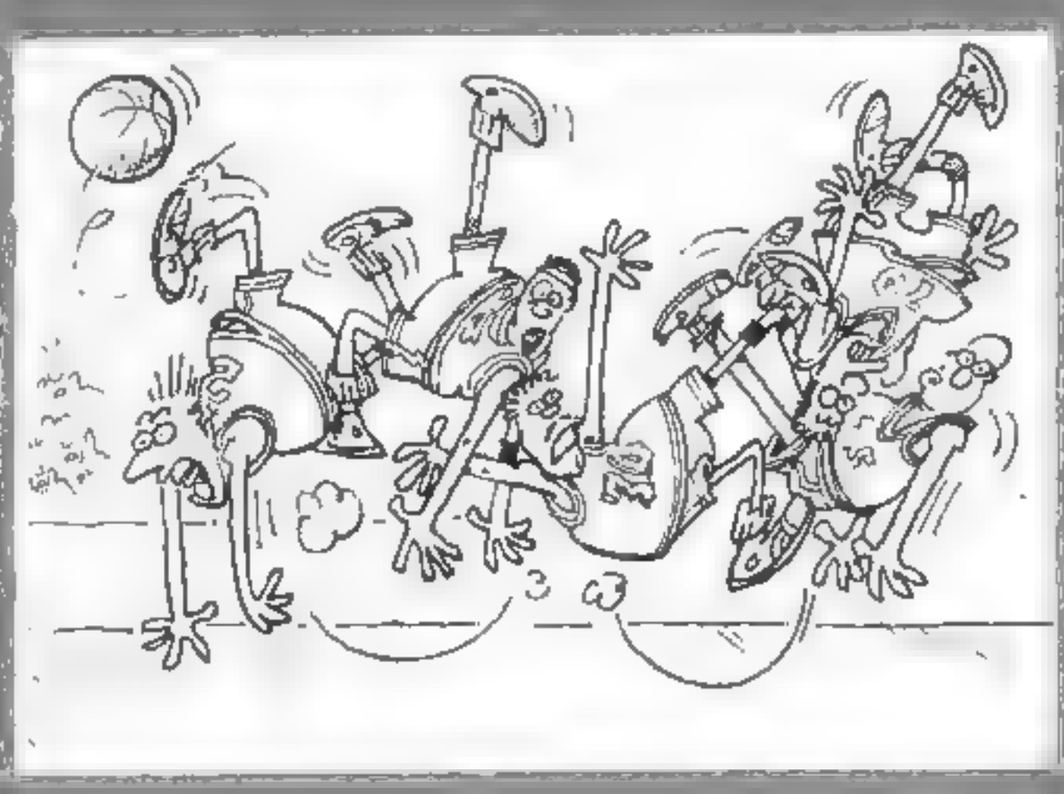


LEONA HELMSLEY

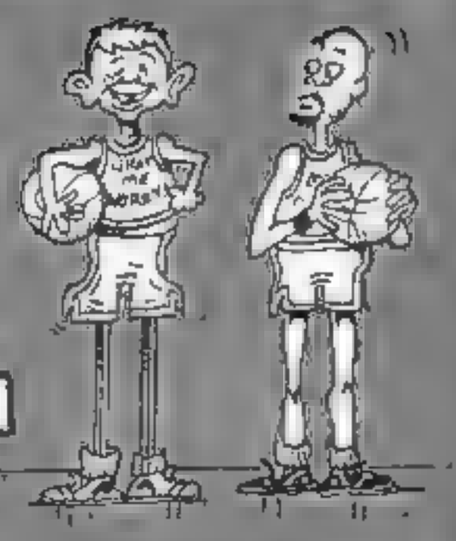


SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

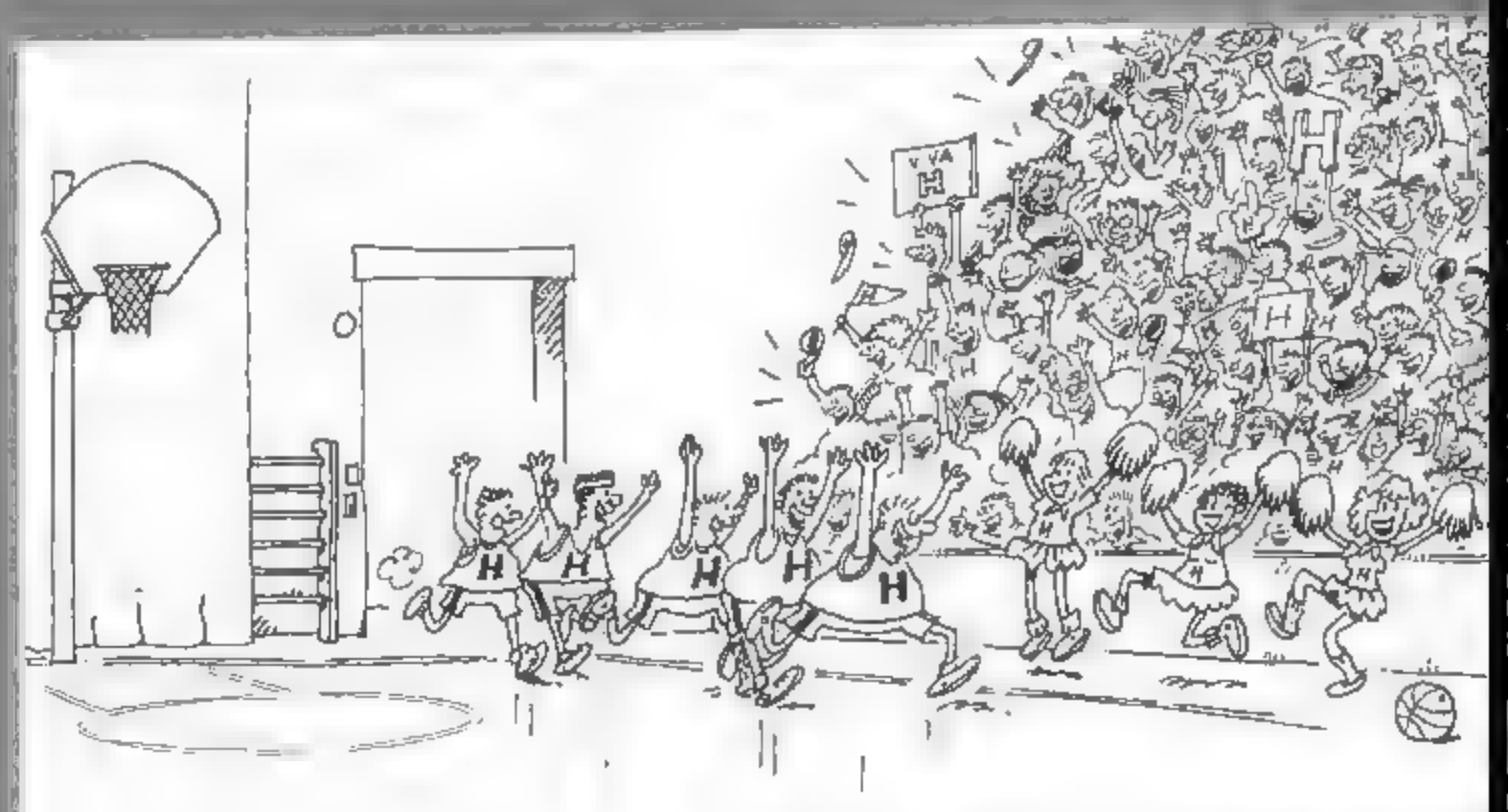
A WAD LOOK AT

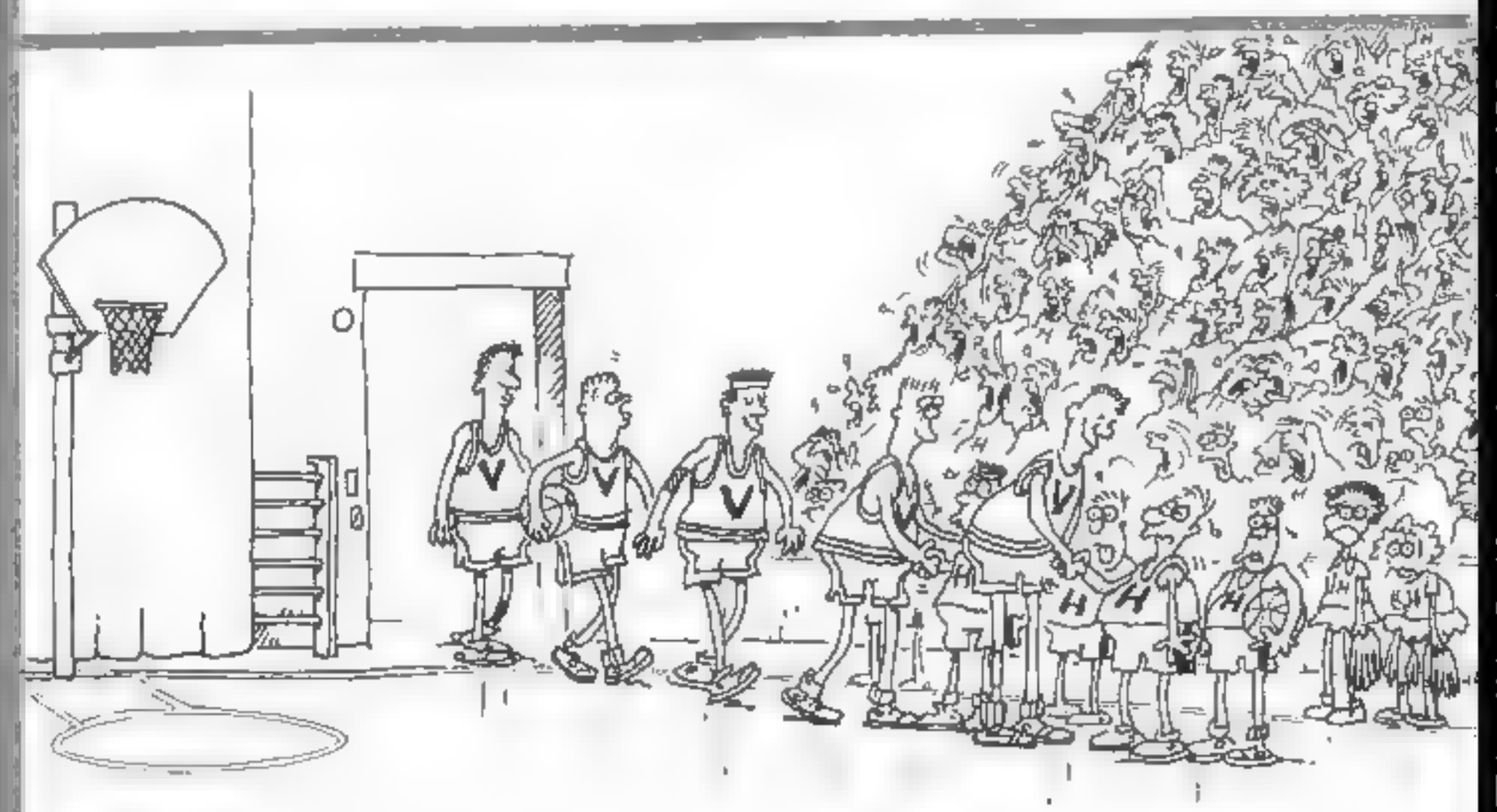


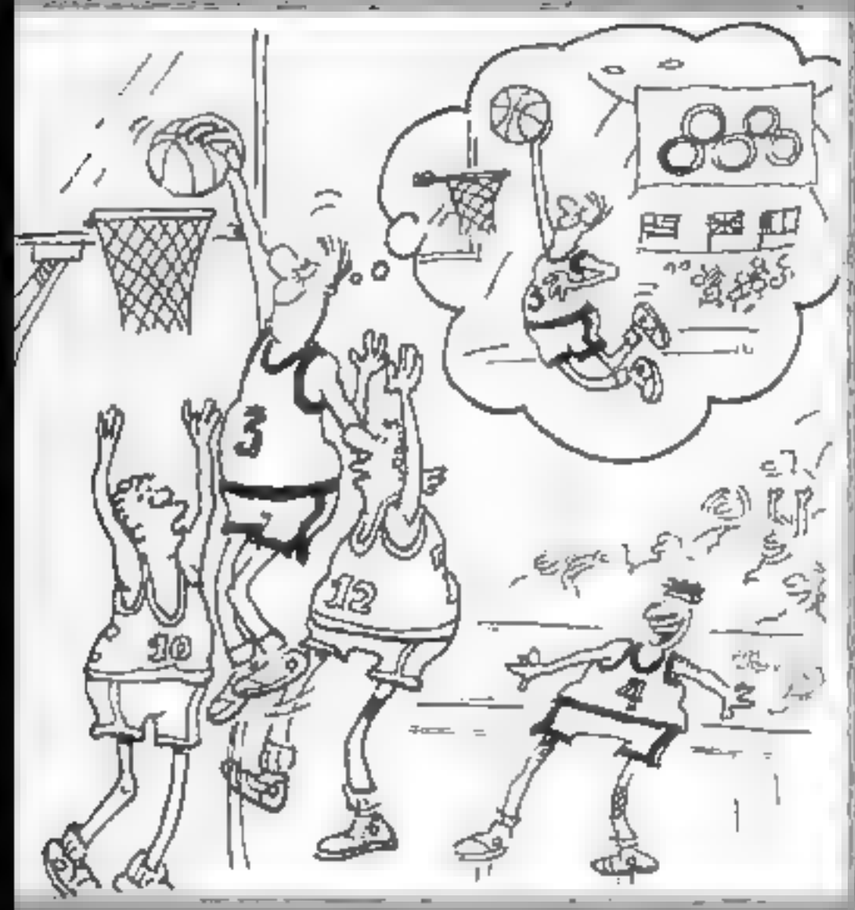
BASKETBALL



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







72
.09
70

72

72
ARAGONÉS 93

CUTTING OFF A LIMBAUGH DEPT.

This is **Ed Badly** for **"60 MAD Minutes"!** Today I have the dubious pleasure of interviewing **Mr. Rush Windbaugh,** the man who has been named...

THE CONSERVATIVE TALK SHOW HOST OF THE YEAR

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITERS: STAN HART AND CHRIS HART

Mr. Windbaugh, it's been said that you read **two dozen newspapers** every day to find **topics** to **talk about** on your **show!**

That's right, **Ed!** Today's papers, however, have **nothing** that's of **any real interest** to **me!**

If articles about people **dying** in **Bosnia** and **Somalia** and the **Middle East** don't interest you, **what does?**

Articles about **me,** silly man!

This is my **assistant,** Tad! He has the job of **screening** my **calls** before they go **on the air!**

To make sure that people who say **obscene** things **don't get through?**

More importantly, to make sure that callers who **disagree** with **me** don't get through! They're the **REAL sociopaths!**

Mr. Windbaugh, what is your position on **endangered species?** Do you think they ought to be **protected?**

No! I think they ought to be **stuffed** and **roasted!** This year I'm **starting a drive** to serve **Spotted Owl** for **Thanksgiving** instead of **turkey!**

Speaking of food. Let's stop at **Dunkin' Donuts** on the way to one of my **personal appearances!** This one's at an **abortion clinic demonstration!**

While we're on the **subject,** why are you so **opposed** to **abortion?**

Because I view **all life** as **sacred!**

Then doesn't it follow that you **support aid** to **dependent children?**

No, it doesn't! That kind of stuff **takes away** the **incentive** for a **5 or 6 year old** to **go out** and look for **honest work!**

I don't give LiBeRALS a Beake

DITTO

If you always say that you want the government **out** of our **lives,** why do you advocate that the government **interfere** with a **woman's** most **personal decision?**

I want the government out of a **man's life!** Interfering with a **woman's** life is a man's **God-given right,** be he **broadcaster, politician,** or **Pope!**

What is your position on **gays** in the **military?**

I think there's a **place** in the **military** for **gays**—as **rifle range targets!**

Doesn't it give you **comfort** to know that someday a **gay soldier** might be **standing in front** of you, **facing the enemy?**

It gives me **more comfort** than if he was **standing behind me,** I'll tell you **that!**

Now I'm going to **tape** my **TV show!**

How come you **never interview** any **guests** on your **show?**

When **I'm** on the set, there's **no room** for any **guests!** Besides, it would **violate** my **first axiom** of **broadcasting** for **my kind** of show!

Which **is?**

Never let someone that might have **intelligent, logical thoughts** that **disagree** with **your own** have a **live microphone!**

JSH

Here's a photo of me **shaking hands** with **President Bush!**

I see! That's **very impressive** indeed!

You bet! Having **your picture taken** with a **great man** and having him **autograph** it is something to **treasure forever!** I'll just **sign it** and **send it** to **George!** He'll be **thrilled!**

TV gives me a chance to **plug** all my **products!** Here's my **book,** my **newsletter** and my **T-shirt!** I also promote **"Hooked On Phonics"!** It's **vitally important** for **everyone** in this country to be **literate!**

So they can be **informed citizens, right?**

No, so they can **buy** my **book,** my **newsletter** and my **T-shirt!**

RUSH

RUSH is my way RIGHT!

What are you going to **talk about** on today's **show?**

How the **woman's movement** has been **taken over** by **lesbians!**

Come on, Rush, You can't **really** be **serious!**

I am! Watch this **clip** of me **coming on** to Senators **Carol Mosely Braun, Dianne Feinstein** and **Barbara Boxer!** They **all** tell me to **get lost!** No **"straight"** woman would **react** to me like **that, right?**

The term **you created** to **describe feminists, "Femi-Nazis,"** is **very offensive** to peop·e!

I **apolo-gize!** I'm **sorry** if **offended** any **Nazis!**

Admit it, you're not **truly serious,** are you?

No! I make **political points** with my **humor** and **wild jokes!**

Like when you said **Ted Kennedy** should be **fed** to the **alligators** in **Palm Beach?**

That **wasn't** one of them!

RUSH

You are on record as **opposing sex education** being taught in the **schools. Where** should young sters **learn it?**

Where I did— At **home, under a blanket** with a **flashlight** and a **Playboy Magazine!**

What about the **girls?**

What about them? They **shouldn't** be **thinking** about **sex** in the first place! We **real** men want them **pure** and **virginal— until** they go out with **us!**

RU

I have **two rules** about **sex!** Number One: sex is **not** a topic that should be **discussed** in **public!**

Then **why** do you make **graphic jokes** about it on your **radio show?**

Because of **Rule Number Two,** which is: if it **helps** the **ratings, ignore** Rule Number One!

I notice that you **didn't** give that **pan-handler** any **money!**

Right! I'm **against welfare** of **any type!**

But don't you feel a **little guilty** having all **your** money while **that guy** is **starving?**

Not at all! I was just **disproving** the **false liberal claim** that because of **Reaganomics, today's** children won't be **better off** than their **parents!** You see, that **beggar** is my **father!**

I can't stand **Hollywood dummies** like **Barbra Streisand, Robert Redford** and **Paul Newman** talking about **politics. Actors** should keep their **mouths shut!**

But **you** listen to **Charlton Heston!** In fact, he was a **guest** on your **show!** Isn't that an **inconsistancy?**

I don't consider Charlton an **actor!** Watch *The Ten Commandments* and **see** if you **don't agree** with me!

CLICK!

Rush, you seem **very concerned** about the **rich** having to **pay higher taxes!**

Here's a **perfect example** of how a person's **mental process** can suddenly **mature!** For years I didn't even **think** about it! Then one day it **hit me** how **unfair** it was to **tax** the rich!

When was **that?**

The day I **signed** the first **six-figure contract** for my **radio show!**

Rush, even though you have a lot of **ardent followers,** I have heard **some people** call you **"The most dangerous man in America."** Does that **bother** you?

Not in the **least!** It's a hell of a lot **better** than what people **used to** call me!

Oh? And **what** was **that?**

Waiter!

I've got to get to another **book signing!**

Which reminds me. In your **book** you blame the **Democrats** for always **raising taxes.** But didn't your heroes **Reagan** and **Bush raise taxes?** Why aren't **they** bad guys?

You're a real **simpleton,** Ed! The difference is that the **Democrats waste** money on things like **poverty, hunger** and the **plight of minorities!** The **Republicans** spend it on **worthwhile** things like **bombs** and **weapons!**

Another of your **pet hates** is **Jackson!**

Can't stand to **watch** him! He **wriggles** and **postures** and when I **look** at him, I **don't know** what the **hell** I'm **looking at!**

I'm talking about **Jesse Jackson,** not **Michael Jackson!**

So am I!

Many people think that you **don't like blacks!**

Baloney! One of my **assistants** on my **radio show** is **black!**

Do you ever allow him to **say anything** on the **air?**

What the hell does a **janitor** know about **showbiz?** One black guy **I admire** is **Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas!**

Because he's a **black man** who **worked hard** to **make it** on his **own?**

No! Because he put a **pubic hair** on a **woman's can** of **Coke** at **work** and **got away** with it!

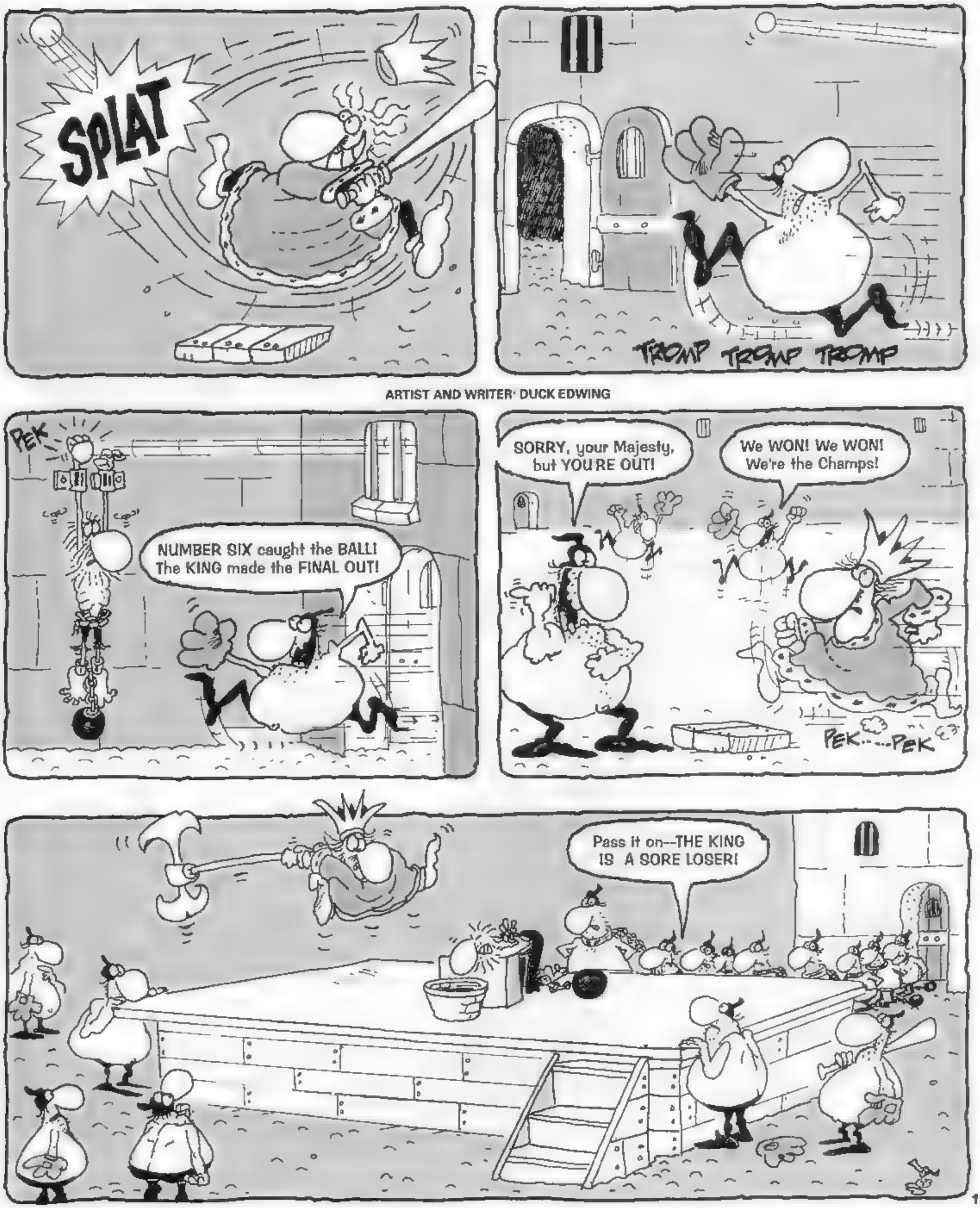
Got to **go!** I'm on the **air!** I'm unveiling a new **song!** It's a **Barney Frank** imitator doing a **gangsta rap** version of ***I Am Woman!***

Good **lord!** That **sounds** absolutely **dreadful!**

It **is,** but I get to **piss off** the **gays,** the **blacks** and the **feminazis** all at **once!** God I **love** my job! So long, **lefty!**

THE BRUTAL BASEBALL BOONDOGGLE.

ARTIST AND WRITER· DUCK EDWING


SPLAT
TROMP TROMP TROMP
PEK
NUMBER SIX caught the BALL! The KING made the FINAL OUT!
SORRY, your Majesty, but YOU'RE OUT!
We WON! We WON! We're the Champs!
PEK....PEK
Pass it on--THE KING IS A SORE LOSER!

WHY THE LONG PHRASE? DEPT.

Behold for the first time in Supermarket History, a product name that forms a complete, albeit totally ludicrous sentence: "I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S NOT BUTTER"

Insipid as they are, those six itty bitty words have the power to REVOLUTIONIZE! the entire future of Grocery Nomenclature! Then again, maybe not! They do, however, definitely have the power to REVOLUTIONIZE! the entire future of MAD articles (FA FA FA! FA FA FA FA FA!) - that is at least for these two pathetic pages! Here's...

Sentence Length Product Names We'd Like to See

Sausage
"Who Gives a Damn About Dolphins?"
TUNA FISH
"Yeah, Like Dogs Really Care What It Tastes Like!"
PUPPY CHOW
"It's Not Spoiled, It Just Tastes That Way!"
YOGURT

"YOU'D NEVER SUSPECT IT'S 95% AIR!"

ICE CREAM

"I Can Already Feel My Arteries Clogging!"

SLICED BACON

"WHO'S AFRAID of a FEW CHEST PAINS?"

WAOAFCP

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING
Reading this package may result in severe eye strain

Is This Trendy Or What?

Bottled Water

Clarke

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

FLUSHING THE GENRE DEPT.

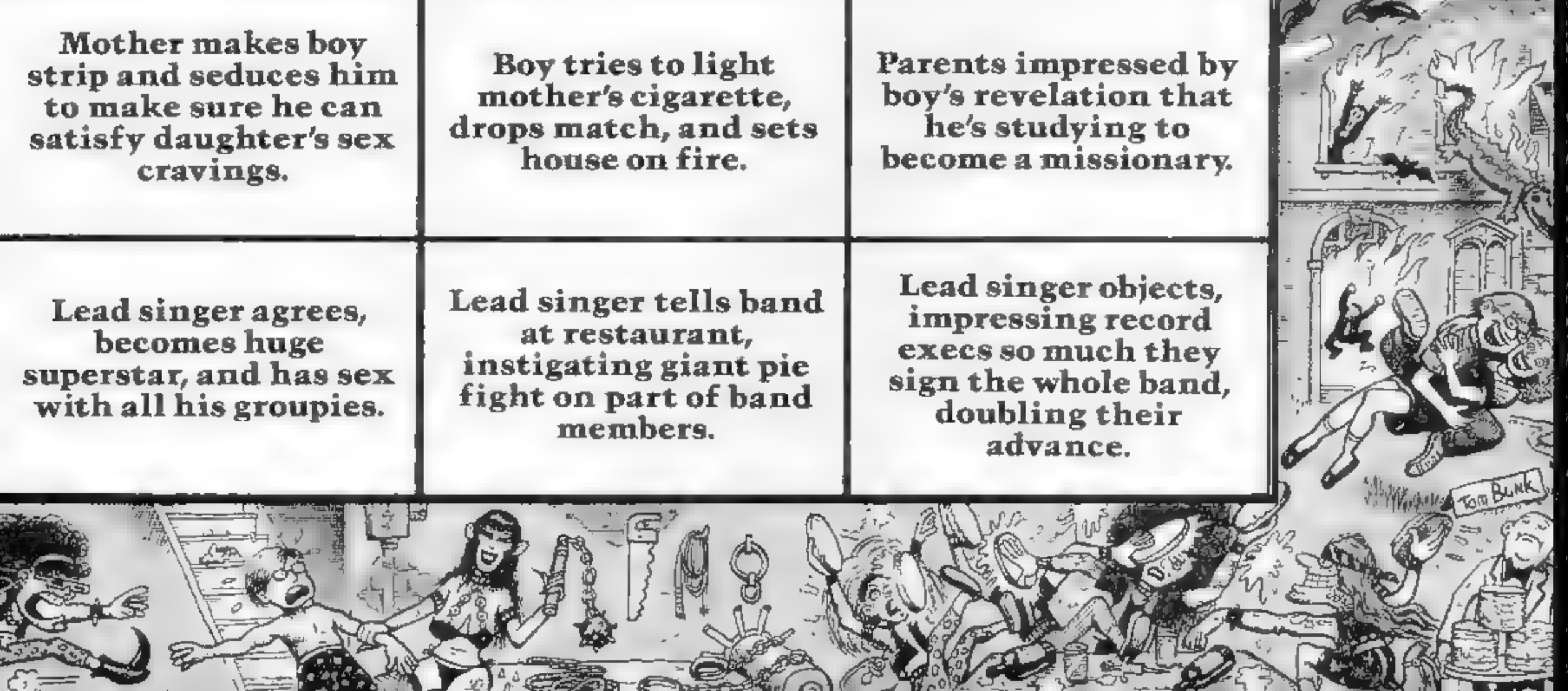
Hollywood is known for big things. Big egos, big parties, and most importantly, big cliches! While all filmmakers use the same cliches, they do manage to use them in different ways. For example, both Steven Spielberg and Woody Allen made clichéd films about finding and abruptly losing a loved one. The difference was that in Spielberg's "E.T." the main character was an ugly exotic alien, and in Woody's "Annie Hall" the main character was an ugly neurotic New Yorker! While all this may sound confusing now, it will all be crystal clear after you read...

Scenes As Played Out In Different Types Of Movies

SCENE	SLASHER MOVIE
MAN FINDS SUITCASE FULL OF MONEY	Man is robbed and hacked to death by deranged killer who escaped from mental institution.
STARLET AUDITIONS FOR BIG MOVIE ROLE	Starlet wins part and is hacked to death by the deranged woman she beat out.
MAN TOLD BY DOCTOR HE HAS SIX MONTHS TO LIVE	News turns man into deranged killer, terrorizing the city.
WOMAN GETS FLAT TIRE ON DESERTED HIGHWAY	Deranged stranger changes woman's tire, then hacks her to death with tire-iron.
BOY MEETS FAMILY OF GIRL HE'S ABOUT TO MARRY	Deranged, over-protective father slashes boy's throat.
RECORD COMPANY WANTS TO SIGN LEAD SINGER, BUT NOT THE BAND	Lead singer cannot face telling band, so he hires deranged killer to hack them to death.

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: TERRY COPELAND

PORNO MOVIE	SLAPSTICK MOVIE	DISNEY MOVIE
Man hires bevy of high-priced hookers to help him "celebrate."	As man runs home with loot, suitcase opens, sending money everywhere.	Man spends all the money on Christmas presents for deprived children in local orphanage.
Director says the role is hers if she passes his "Special Sex Audition."	Starlet blows her lines, but becomes a superstar as director leaves "hilarious" flubs in and movie becomes smash hit.	Starlet objects to questionable language in scene, gets it changed, and becomes a superstar overnight.
Man spends last six months in hospital having hot sex with nurses.	Man "lives it up," spends all of his money, then finds out the test results were wrong and he'll lead a long and healthy life.	Man dies and becomes guardian angel of bumbling professor.
Handsome stranger changes woman's tire in exchange for hot sex.	Clumsy stranger changes woman's tire, then drops the jack and breaks his foot.	After handsome stranger changes tire, he and woman fall in love, get married and have ten kids.
Mother makes boy strip and seduces him to make sure he can satisfy daughter's sex cravings.	Boy tries to light mother's cigarette, drops match, and sets house on fire.	Parents impressed by boy's revelation that he's studying to become a missionary.
Lead singer agrees, becomes huge superstar, and has sex with all his groupies.	Lead singer tells band at restaurant, instigating giant pie fight on part of band members.	Lead singer objects, impressing record execs so much they sign the whole band, doubling their advance.

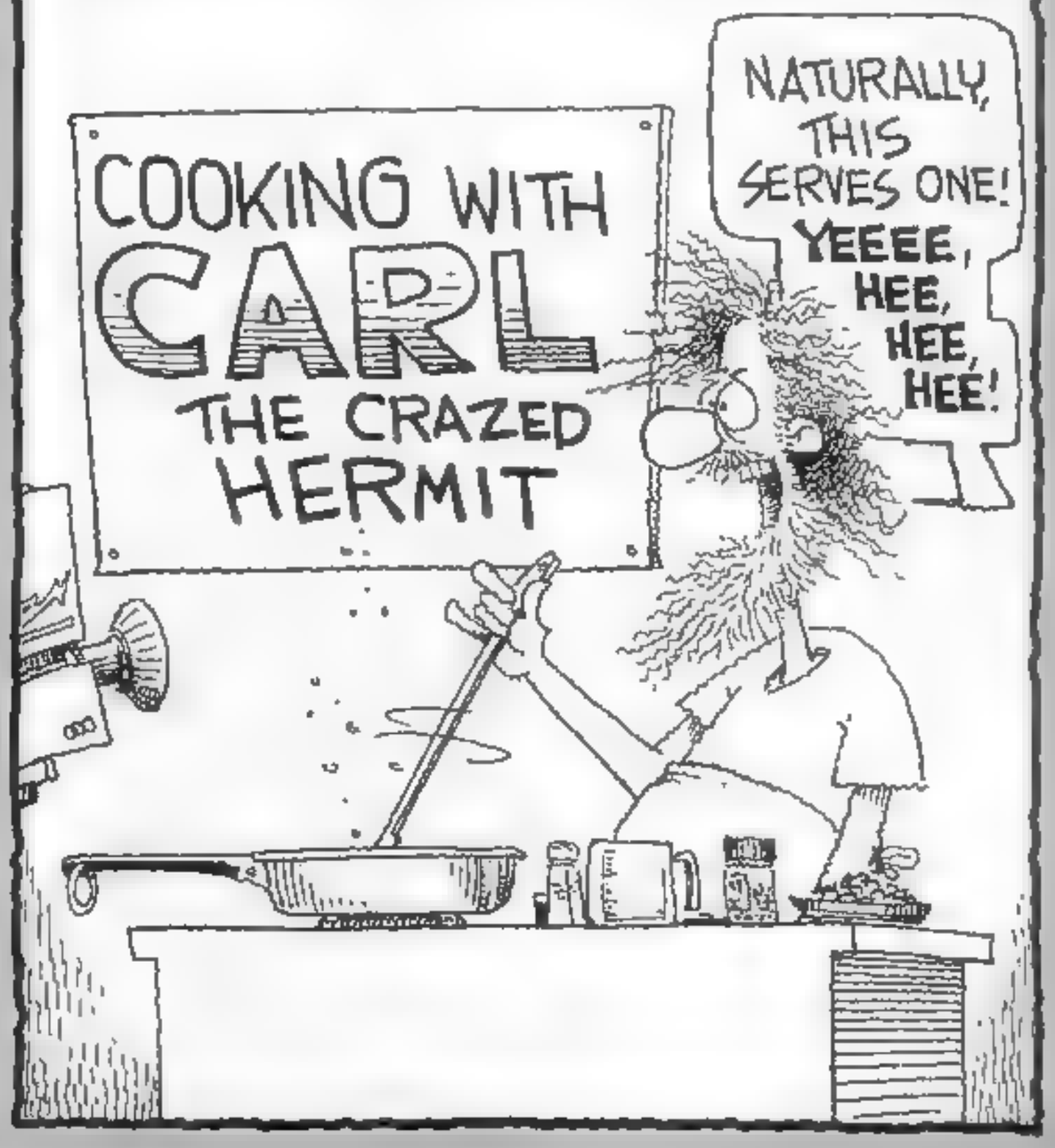


MAD's 7 Steps to Becoming A Hit TV Chef

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

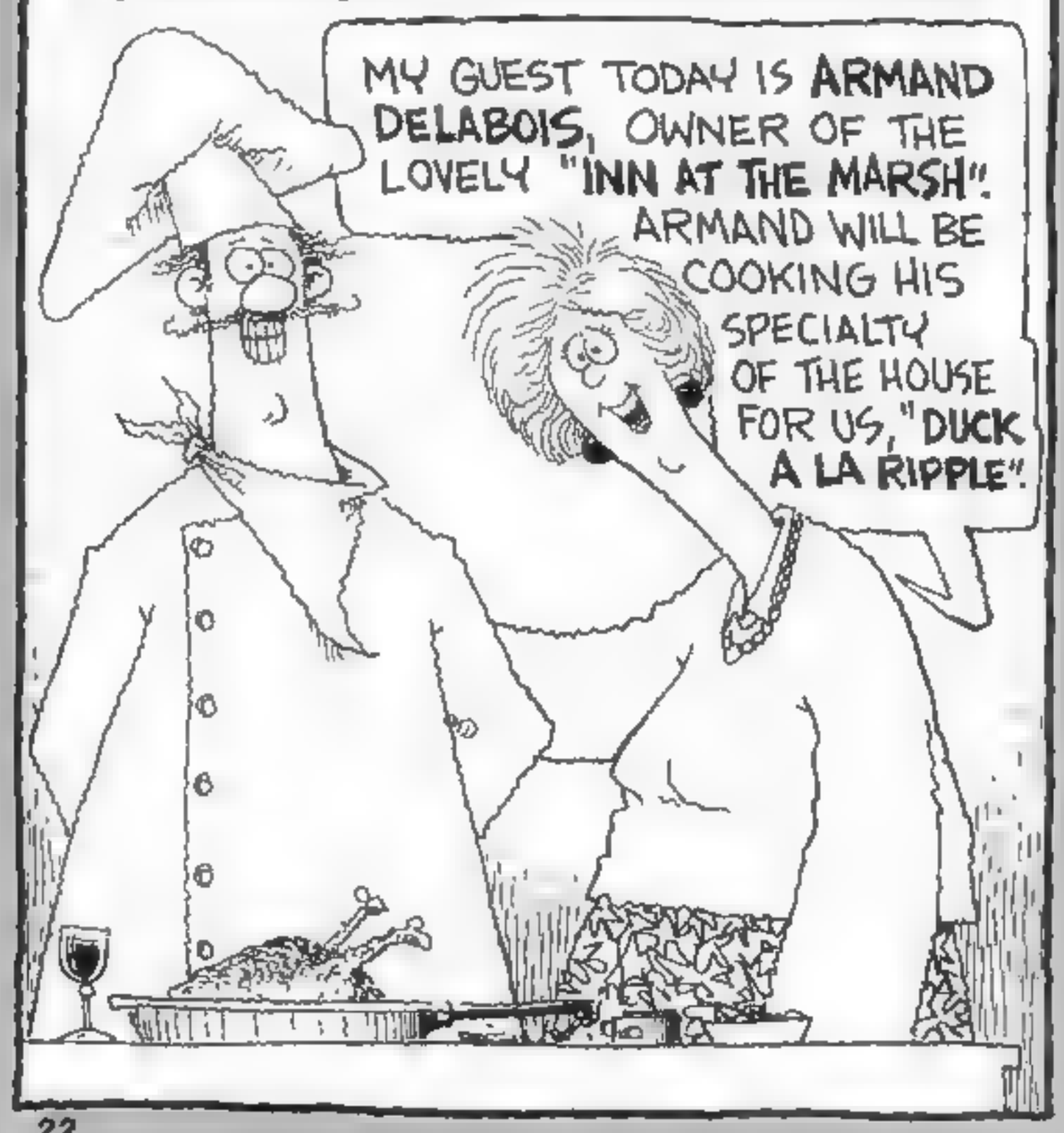
GIVE YOUR SHOW A CLEVER TITLE...

...you want people to remember you—not the crummy recipes you stole from other television cooks.



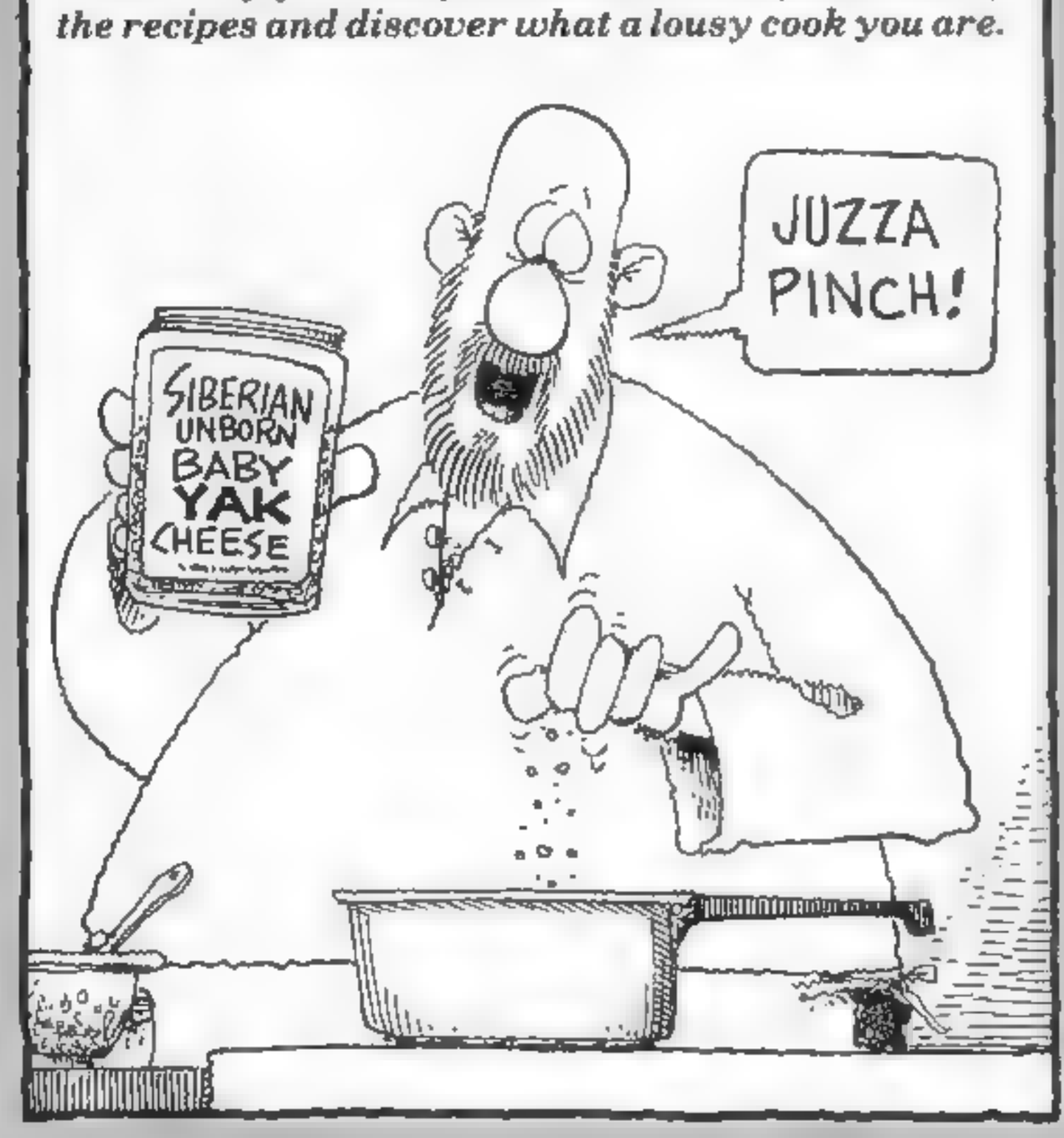
BRING IN AN OCCASIONAL GUEST RESTAURATEUR...

...you'll never pay for a meal in their place again.


MY GUEST TODAY IS ARMAND DELABOIS, OWNER OF THE LOVELY "INN AT THE MARSH". ARMAND WILL BE COOKING HIS SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE FOR US, "DUCK A LA RIPPLE".

ALWAYS INCLUDE ONE IMPOSSIBLE-TO-FIND INGREDIENT...

...that way you're safe that no one will finish one of the recipes and discover what a lousy cook you are.



SPEAK WITH AN INDECIPHERABLE FOREIGN ACCENT...

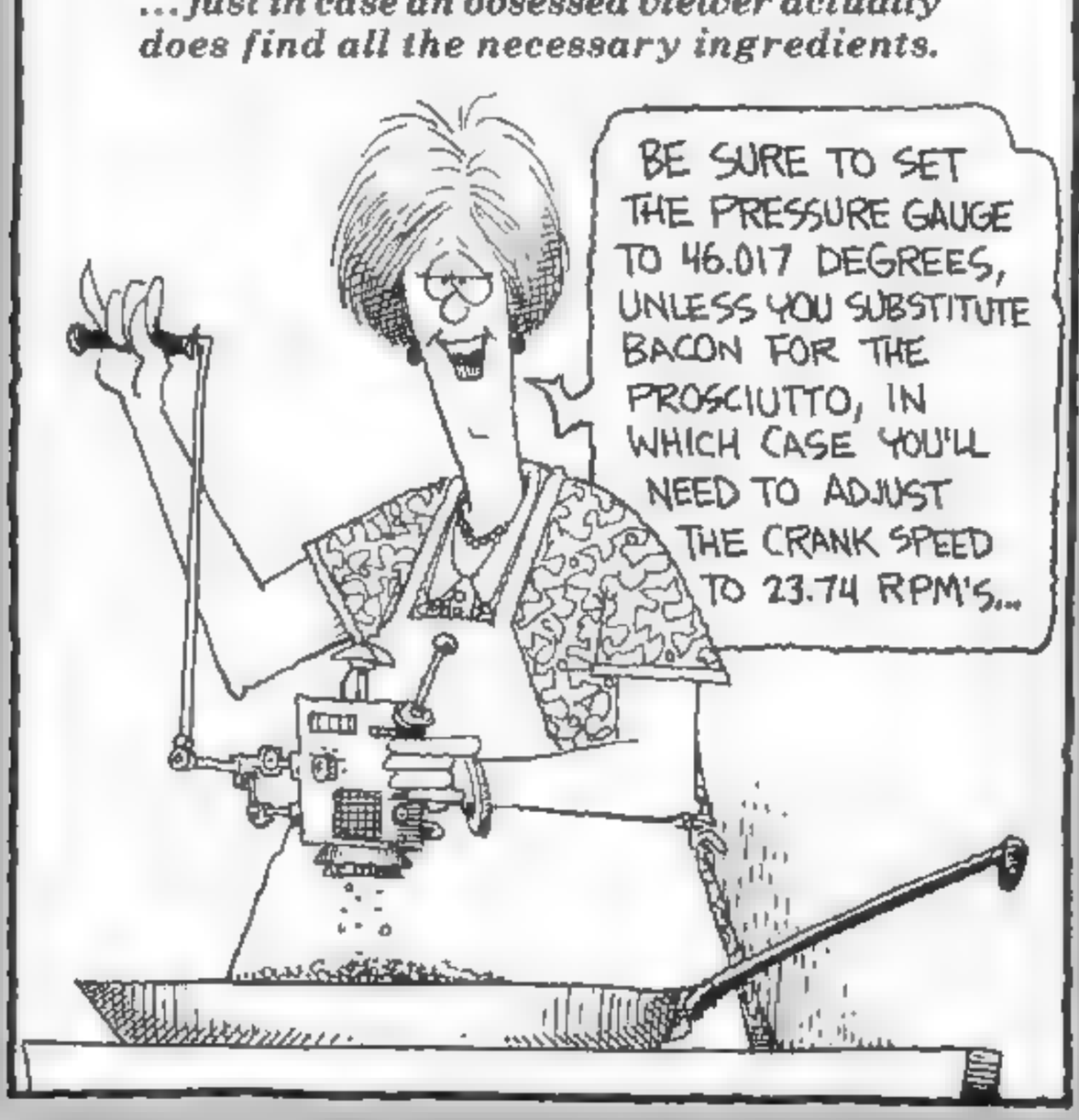
...that way viewers will assume they didn't hear you correctly when they screw up the recipes.

DEVELOP A CATCH PHRASE...

...this enhances viewer identification and will lead to many lucrative TV endorsement deals.

INCORPORATE INCREDIBLY EXPENSIVE, COMPLICATED-TO-OPERATE TOOLS INTO EVERY RECIPE THAT YOU SHOW...

...just in case an obsessed viewer actually does find all the necessary ingredients.


BE SURE TO SET THE PRESSURE GAUGE TO 46.017 DEGREES, UNLESS YOU SUBSTITUTE BACON FOR THE PROSCIUTTO, IN WHICH CASE YOU'LL NEED TO ADJUST THE CRANK SPEED TO 23.74 RPM'S...

TAKE TIME TO TELL AMUSING REGIONAL ANECDOTES...

...this allows you to stretch a five-minute recipe into a half hour show.

SO DEN OL' JIMMY BOB BEAUJOLAIS RUN HIMSELF DOWN TO WHAR DE COUNTY TIMBER TRUCKS COME IN, AN HE YELL TO DE FOREMAN, "HEY! WHERE IS DAT BIG GATOR AT ANYWAYS?" AN DAT FOREMAN HE JUS...

TODAY YOU ARE A MAN OF STEEL DEPT.

In an alternate reality, the baby that was to grow up to become Superman Brooklyn by Hyman and Doris Feldstein. Doris, a loving and devoted mothe of research and a whole lot of conjecture, MAD magazine now reveals a few

WHAT IF SUPERMAN™ W

February 28th, 1938—
The Discovery

A rocketship! Who would put a baby in a rocket? Who does such a thing? Sends up a baby so that it crashes in our backyard?! On Purim of all days! You should've seen Hyman, such a fit he had!

"Oy," he said, "Such a mess this rocket! Feh!" I was just as angry, you should know, but then I saw something pink moving and I screamed like you wouldn't believe: "Look a baby! Gevalt, such a lovely baby!" I decided to keep him. Hyman looked a little upset, but with his ulcer, he wasn't going to argue. So he sighs and says "all right, Doris, all right. What should we name him?"

Oy, I was so happy! I picked up the baby and held him to the sky and said "We'll name him Herman, after my uncle, may he rest in peace. Herman Mortimer Feldstein. Such a doctor he'll make!" I tell you, such a baby, a legend he's gonna be.

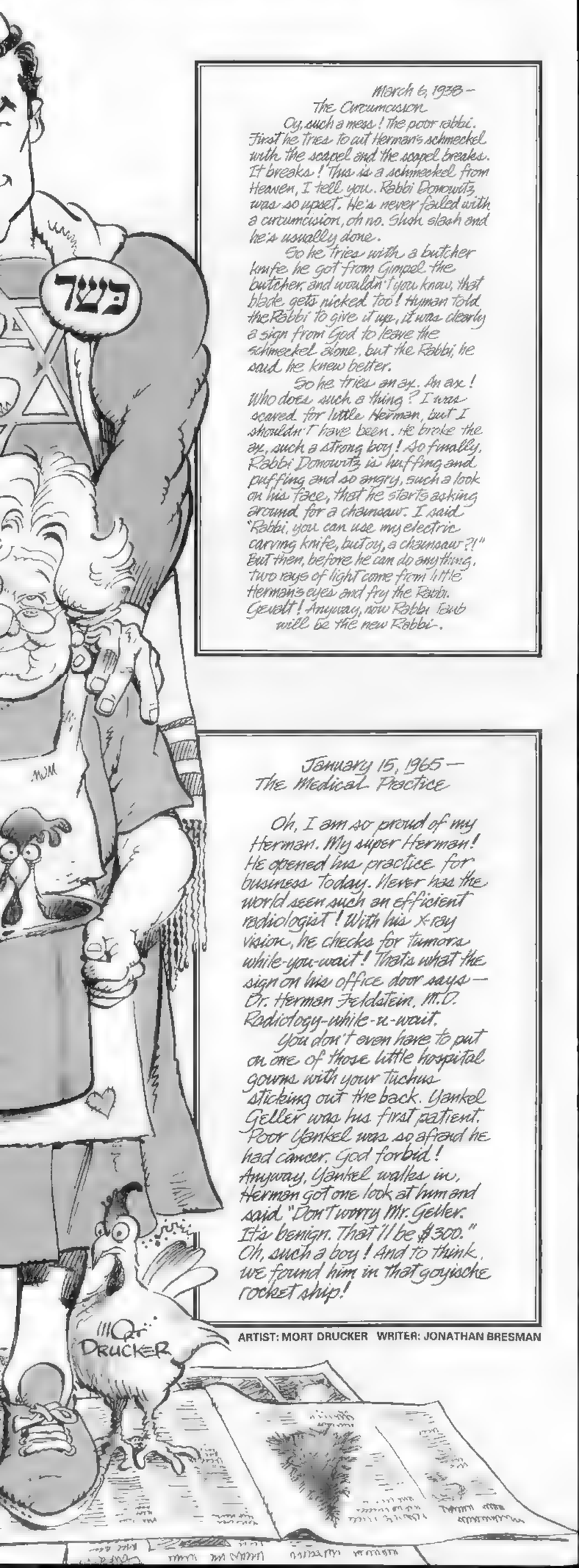
December 13, 1951—
Hebrew School

Herman had a bad day at Hebrew School. He got into a fight with his teacher, Mrs. Fishkin. She was teaching about the Almighty, and Herman didn't see what was so special. I mean to a boy like Herman who can fly and lift trucks, what's the big deal?

Anyway, the teacher said that we should worship God because he parted the Red Sea, and Herman said that was no big deal, because he can change the course of mighty rivers. He can y'know, he did it on the family vacation to Kutscher's last year. Then Mrs. Fishkin said we should worship God because he can make the Earth stand still, and then Herman went out and did that himself! Such a boy! When he flew back into the classroom, all the boys and girls started praying to him. That's when they sent him home with the note.

was not discovered in Kansas by Jonathan and Martha Kent, but rather in
r, chronicled her only son's extraordinary exploits in her diary. After years
selected entries that resolve the mystery of that eternally asked question:

ERE RAISED BY JEWISH PARENTS?



March 6, 1938 —
The Circumcision

Oy, such a mess! The poor rabbi. First he tries to cut Herman's schmeckel with the scapel and the scapel breaks. It breaks! This is a schmeckel from Heaven, I tell you. Rabbi Domowitz was so upset. He's never failed with a circumcision, oh no. Slish slash and he's usually done.

So he tries with a butcher knife he got from Gimpel the butcher, and wouldn't you know, that blade gets nicked too! Human told the Rabbi to give it up, it was clearly a sign from God to leave the schmeckel alone, but the Rabbi, he said he knew better.

So he tries an ax. An ax! Who does such a thing? I was scared for little Herman, but I shouldn't have been. He broke the ax, such a strong boy! So finally, Rabbi Domowitz is huffing and puffing and so angry, such a look on his face, that he starts asking around for a chainsaw. I said "Rabbi, you can use my electric carving knife, but oy, a chainsaw?!" But then, before he can do anything, two rays of light come from little Herman's eyes and fry the Rabbi. Gevalt! Anyway, now Rabbi Taub will be the new Rabbi.

January 15, 1965 —
The Medical Practice

Oh, I am so proud of my Herman. My super Herman! He opened his practice for business today. Never has the world seen such an efficient radiologist! With his X-ray vision, he checks for tumors while-you-wait! That's what the sign on his office door says — Dr. Herman Feldstein, M.D. Radiology-while-u-wait.

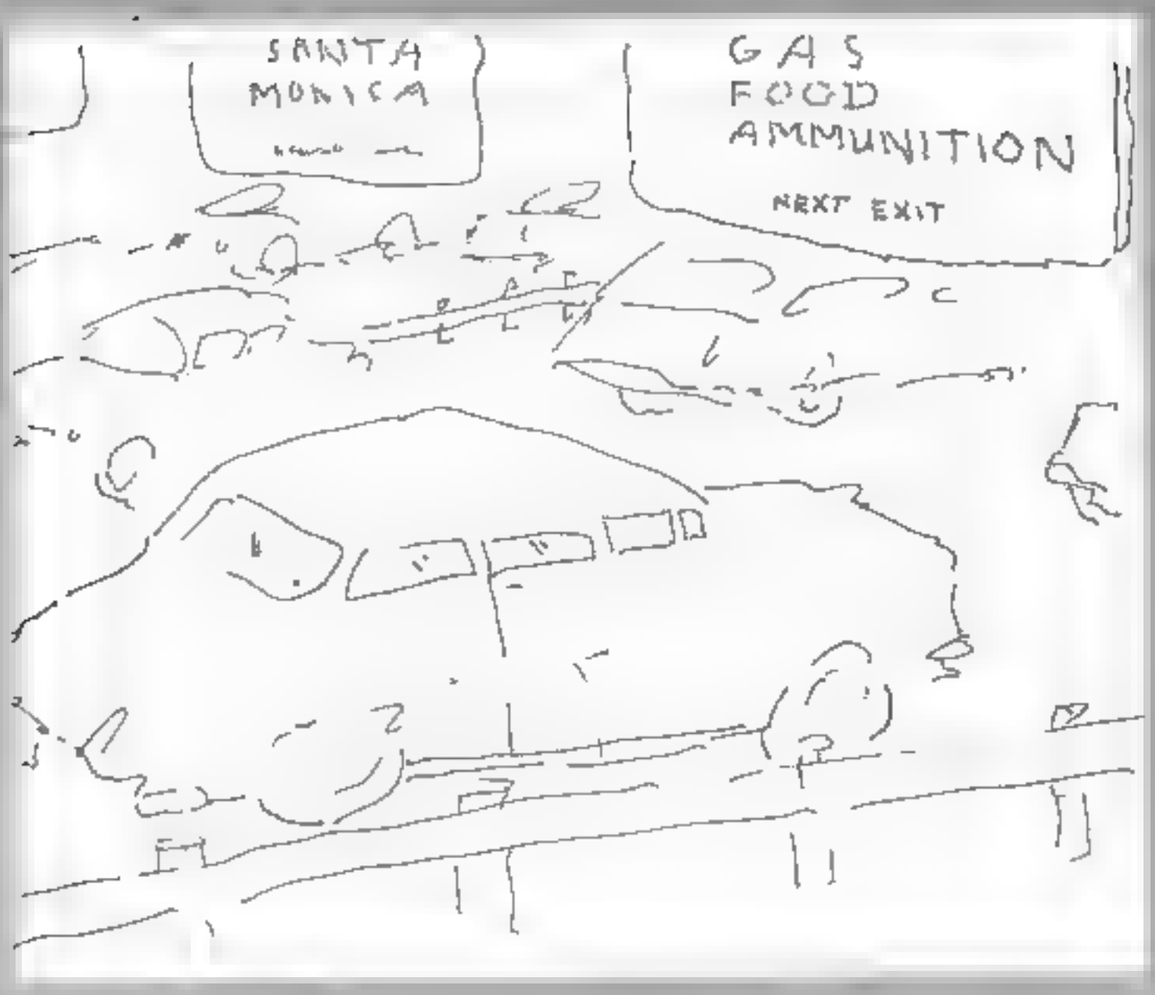
You don't even have to put on one of those little hospital gowns with your Tuchus sticking out the back. Yankel Geller was his first patient. Poor Yankel was so afraid he had cancer. God forbid! Anyway, Yankel walks in, Herman got one look at him and said "Don't worry Mr. Geller. It's benign. That'll be $300." Oh, such a boy! And to think, we found him in that goyische rocket ship!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: JONATHAN BRESMAN

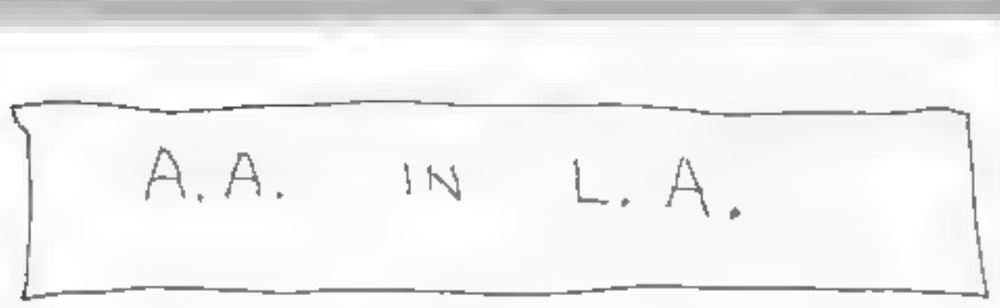
CITY OF ANGERS DEPT.

John Callahan is a twisted and demented cartoonist living on the west coast, far away from the picturesque offices of MAD, in New

JOHN CALLAHAN'S MISGUIDED



"Now, class, is this man lying or laying in the gutter?"



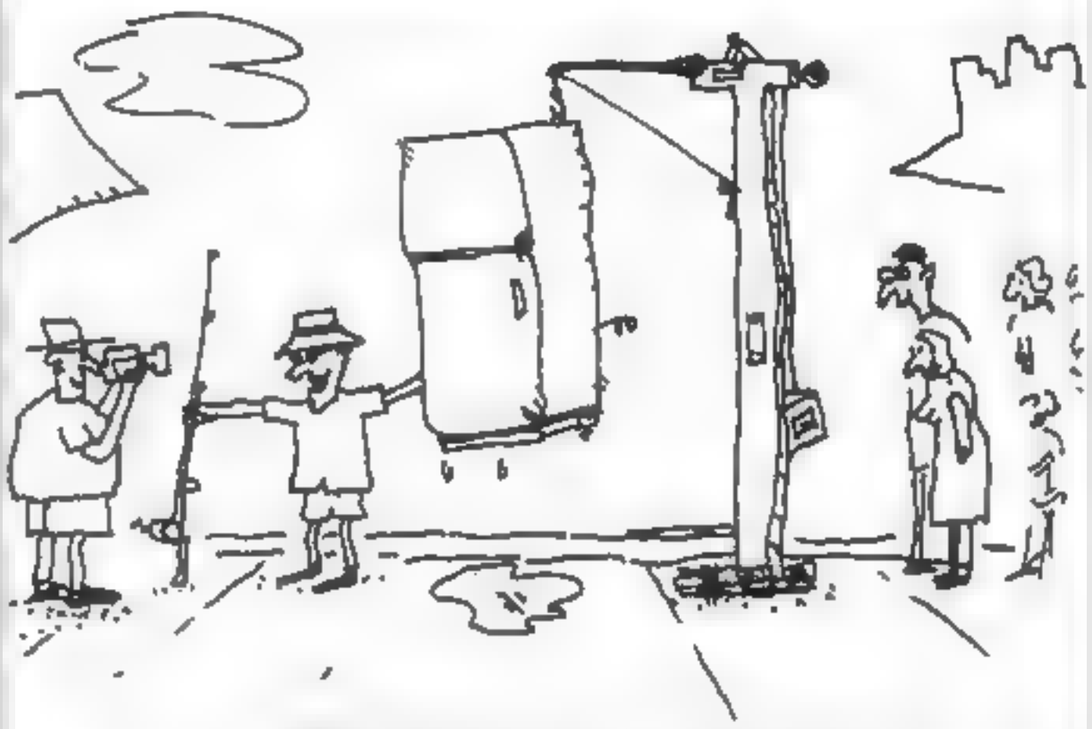
"My name is Mort and I represent Chuck who's an alcoholic."

"Finish your vegetables! There are children in Beverly Hills with eating disorders."

York. So, when we figured it was time to poke fun at the City of Angels, we decided to pocket our plane fare and buy a ticket for...

TOUR OF L.A.

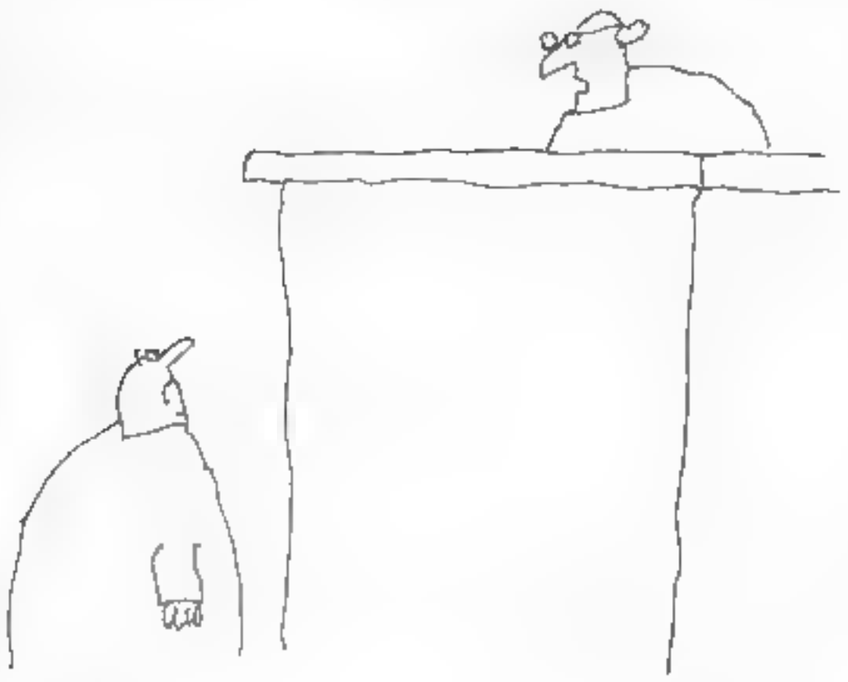
ARTIST AND WRITER. JOHN CALLAHAN



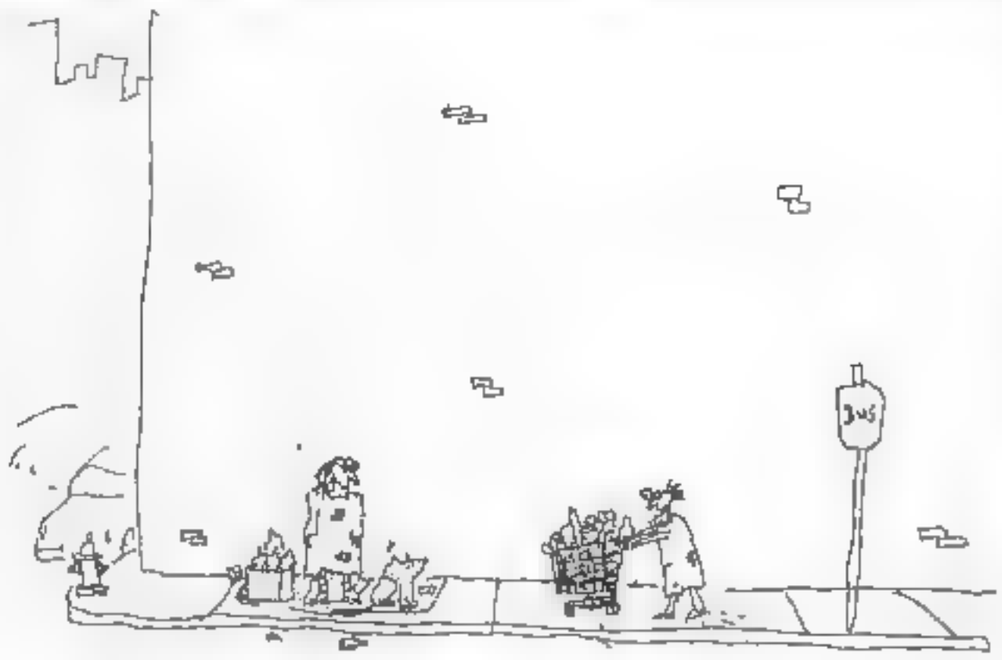
Chuck Wilson with the largest refrigerator taken from L. A. River

"Please stop throwing money in my hat— I'm not break dancing, I'm having a seizure, for heaven's sake!"

"Okay, everybody, break it up! Haven't you ever seen a starlet without an exercise video on the market?"



"The court sentences you to fifteen years in the federal penitentiary with no possibility of TV movie."



"Honey, I'm home!!"

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

The Lighter Side Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

REPAIRS

What's this? You're charging me $375 just to knock out one little dent in the fender?
Labor charges! The whole job took me hours!
You gotta be kidding! That dent couldn't have taken you more than a half hour to fix!
True, but do you know how long it took to fill out all these insurance claims you gave me?

GAMBLING

Things are going to be different on this trip! Mike Rothman taught me a great new system!
Does that mean you're finally going to be a winner here?
No, my dear! It just means that I lose my money in a more rational, orderly fashion!

BABYSITTING

Was Max any trouble tonight, Sue?
Not in the least, Mrs. Schouweiler! As a matter of fact, after the first fifteen minutes...
I haven t seen or heard him at all!

DIFFERENCES

Ha ha! You're getting bald! You're getting bald!
There's a scientific explanation for it! I'm losing my hair because of the intense activity of my brain! That's the reason you can't grow a beard...

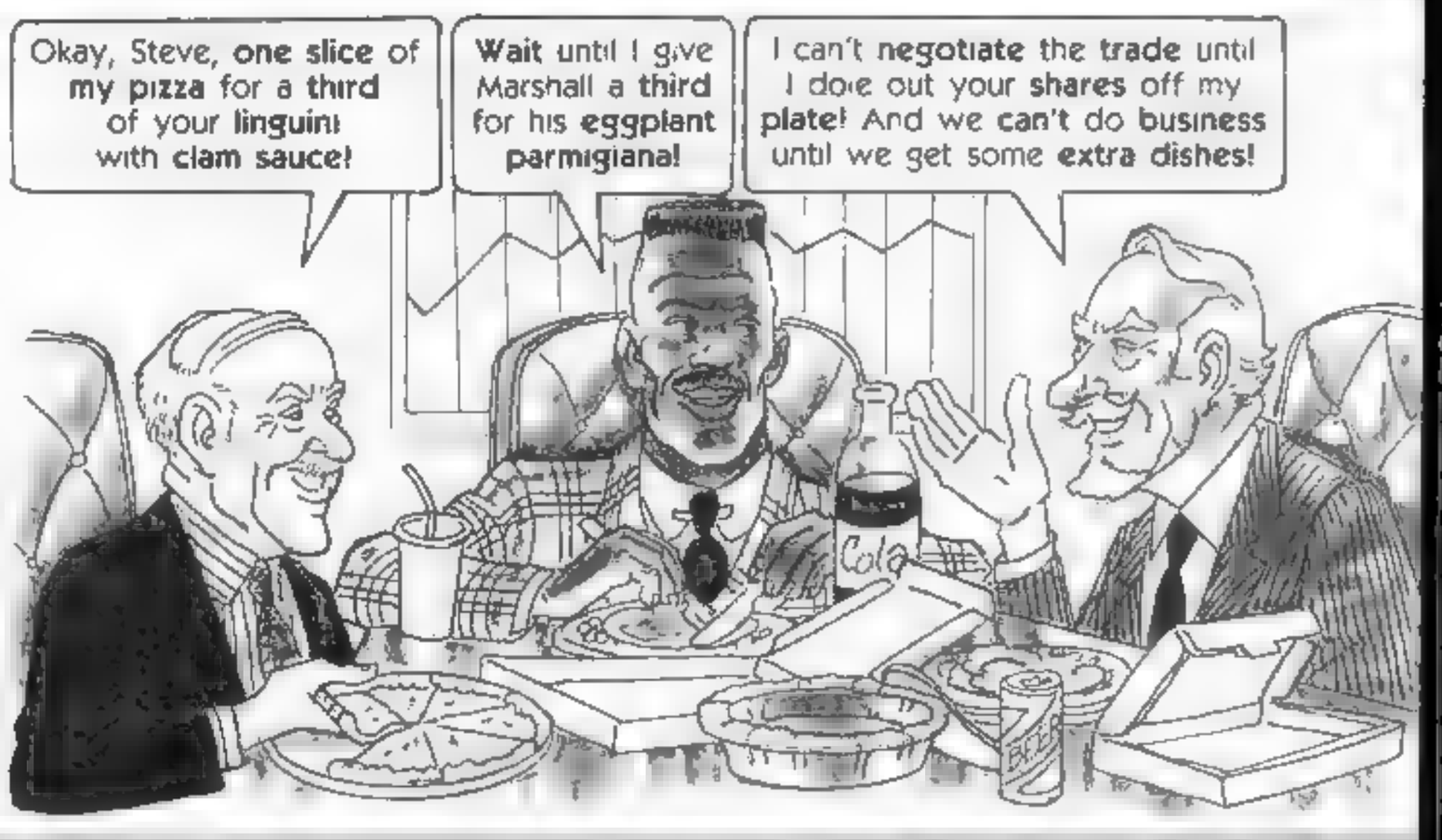
BIG BUSINESS

AFFECTION

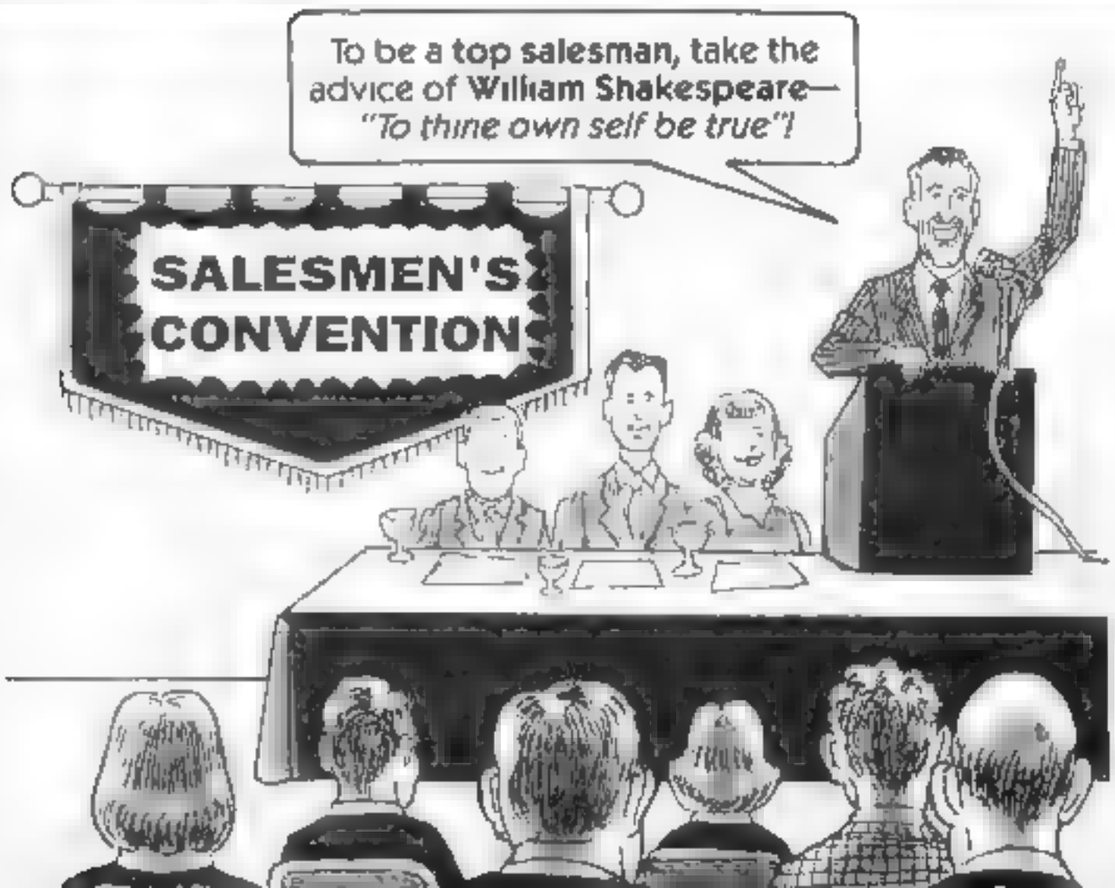
THE ECONOMY

They're really cutting back around here! Today they told Les Forman he had to take early retirement!
Did they at least give him a gold watch?

I can live with these terms! It's a done deal!
I'm sorry, Mr Moger, but there's an important executive meeting going on and I have strict instructions not to interupt them!
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD


Okay, Steve, one slice of my pizza for a third of your linguini with clam sauce!
Wait until I give Marshall a third for his eggplant parmigiana!
I can't negotiate the trade until I dole out your shares off my plate! And we can't do business until we get some extra dishes!
Cola

SUCCESS



THE OFFICE

As an intern, Jonathan, you're going to learn every phase of what we do here!
That's great, Freddie!
First, these crates are packed with valuable artwork! They've got to be shipped with special attention, so make sure you put these labels on them so they can be plainly seen!
Have no fear, Jon is here!
THIS END UP
THIS END UP
THIS END UP
THIS END UP

PRECAUTIONS

Dammit! I can never get these child proof medicine bottles open!
It's easy, Dad! All you do is line up the little arrows, press down, and turn!

DOCTORS

Doctor, I have the feeling that nobody likes me!
Kaputnik, that's ridiculous! I like you!
Yes, I know you do! But I can't go around paying everybody!
David Berg

MAY THE DWARFS BE WITH YOU DEPT.

With the recent theatrical re-release of Disney's classic *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs*—the film most critics consider Hollywood's greatest achievement in film animation—a lot of today's magazines had their first-ever chance to review the movie. We reviewed the new reviews and it's clear these magazines operate from a very narrow focus! They don't get the big picture! Here's...

SNOW WHITE AS REVIEWED BY TODAY'S PUBLICATIONS

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

SNEEZY'S ALLERGIES NO LAUGHING MATTER

One can't sit comfortably through *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* without wondering why no one helps Sneezy find relief from his ear-splitting nasal discharges.

According to reports in the New England Journal of Medicine, chronic sneezing can rupture delicate sinus membranes, leading to severe respiratory problems. Sneezy clearly suffers from multiple allergies caused by years of living in a dust-filled home and worsened by his toiling in an underground, unventilated mine.

Even more alarming, the other dwarfs seem oblivious that they are putting their own health at risk, being constantly showered by the highly contagious germ-laden sneezes. Dare we mention tuberculosis? At the very least, we recommend daily megadoses of vitamin C, ginseng and fresh beet juice for everyone in this sick household.

Before seeing this film, responsible adults should ask themselves: "Is this the message health conscious children should hear?" We think not.

FAST FORWARD

SNOW WHITE EXCITING AS A COLD SHOWER

Film

Take a gullible teenage virgin and bed her down in a cottage housing seven sex-starved men. Then toss in an on-the-make Prince looking for a quick score. You've got the makings of a steamy carnal romp, right? Well, not if the film is *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* (½★), whose sexual overtones and erotic potential are washed away in a tepid flood of mush and sentimentality.

No nudity here, not even a below-the-neck glimpse of the heroine (which may not be a loss, since Snow's chest looks to be flat as a board from what we could tell). The Dwarfs never lay a hand on her, instead preferring to spend their time "working" in a sweaty mine shaft. The film starts out promisingly enough with Snow White warbling "Some Day My Prince Will Come." Oh yeah? Not in this picture! In the climax (if you can call it that), he wakes her from a deep sleep. If only he'd done the same for the audience.

movies

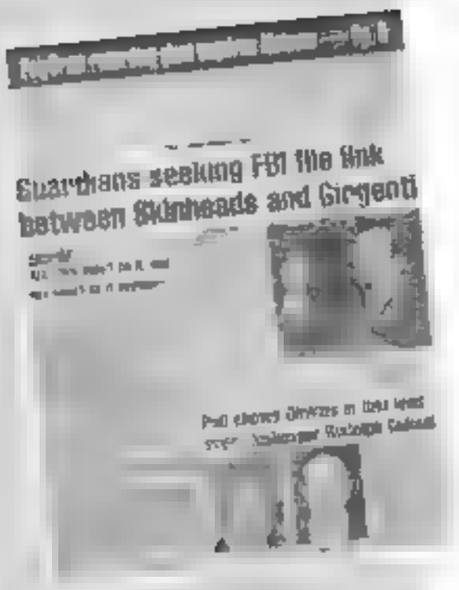
SNOW WHITE COULD USE A LIFT

If ever we saw a perfect candidate for a **Glamour Don't**, it's filmdom's Snow White. The good news is that with little effort, she could go from a **Don't** to a **Do**. Her thrift-shop peasant skirt makes her appear dumpy and unpleasantly round. A long, form-fitting skirt picks up on current trends and allows for easy mobility (which she needs to keep up with those Dwarfs)!

Her upper body needs to be leaner looking, so here we reverse things and suggest a looser tunic with a lower neckline. Her current combination of puffed sleeves and the huge collar make her look like a linebacker for the New York Giants. Her "helmet head" hairdo doesn't help, either.

A layered cut with bangs would frame her heart-shaped face splendidly. Her makeup, which currently looks like the work of a deranged house painter, must go. A softer blend of colors would accent her high cheekbones, dancing eyes and perky nose, rounding out the romantic and wistful look that Snow needs if she ever hopes to *really* attract a Prince Charming!

The Queen on the other hand, sleekly caped in basic black, exudes the class and self-assurance of the Today Woman. Her "evil chic" makes a fashion statement that saves *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* from being a total loss.



THE NEW YORK AMSTERDAM NEWS

ARTS& ENTERTAINMENT

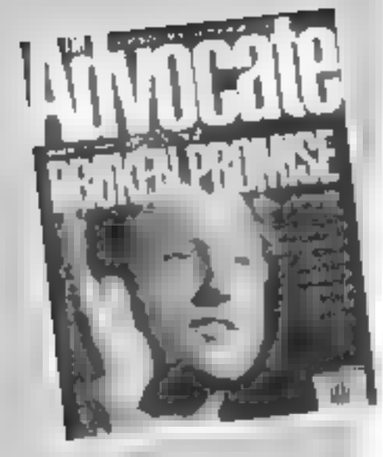
RACIST "SNOW WHITE" OFFENSIVE TO BLACKS

Just when we thought African Americans were getting their due on the screen (*Malcolm X, Boyz N The Hood, Poetic Justice*) we're again taking the back seat in yet another racist outrage, *Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs*.

Snow White (her name says it all) moves in with an all-Caucasian household of Dwarfs, with cute names like Happy and Sneezy and Bashful. There's not a black in the bunch, not even a token. If there was, you can bet he'd come off as a disgusting stereotype, with a name like "Shiftless" or "Lazy."

From start to finish, the film is Clorox-pure. All the "good guys" are white, right down to the Prince's horse. True, the stepmother Queen also is white, but because she's wicked and evil, the whities at Disney have, natch, dressed the bitch in black.

Never have Professor Leonard Jeffries' theories about Hollywood movie studios been more apparent. So what's next? Cross-burning Smurfs? Stay tuned.



MOVIES Dwarfs gay as ever in Snow White

Though released more than five decades ago, *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* deserves a salute as the first breakthrough gay feature.

How many other films released in 1937 broke down barriers to show seven men cohabiting in mutual love and harmony? None that we know of, which makes *Snow White* an enduring source of gay pride. From the irascible Grumpy ("All females is poison! I'm agin 'em!") to Dopey (adorable in drag), the little men work, play and sleep together—out of the closet, we might add

Of course, the Dwarfs aren't the only positive aspect of this film. The evil Queen's performance was a campy sensation! Drawing on such classic influences as Joan Crawford, Gloria Swanson and other big-shouldered, deep-voiced screen goddesses, she leaves one thinking that maybe naughty CAN be nice! And when the handsome Prince arrives in his body-hugging tights and kisses the comatose Snow White, well I was shouting, "Move over, girl—let me in that glass coffin with you!"

So head straight (pardon the expression) to your local theater and join the fun!

Our rating: ♗♗♗♗

SNOW WHITE SPOONS OUT TYPICAL LEFT-WING HASH

RADICAL pabulum served up with ultra-liberal tripe combine to make *Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs* little more than a half-baked portion of vapid Democratic hash.

In this debauched travesty, we are supposed to believe that an established monarchy, ruled by a law-and-order Queen, can be deposed by one air-headed young girl in league with seven stunted, deformed henchmen, all living together in some 60's style hippie commune. One is even named "Dopey" as in "Dope," which is street slang for narcotics.

The Nixon-like Queen strives to be just and fair, even asking her magic mirror, "Who is the fairest of them all?" But the pusillanimous mirror, obviously an insipid stooge for the dissidents, betrays her, therein setting the scene for a tragic end to a respected ruler.

This so-called entertainment is typical of the leftist propaganda being force-fed to movie goers and their very impressionable offspring these days. Is it any wonder we're acrimonious and vitriolic?

AT THE JOKE OF MIDNIGHT DEPT.

EVERY SINGLE NEW

Every December 31st, we love to ring out the old and ring in the new. So how come every New Year's Eve is exactly the same as the one before, and the one before that? And we're not just talking about

...freezing cretins elbow each other for camera space — like anyone will recognize them as "that guy from Times Square!"

...your idiot friends think they are brilliant wits by yelling, "See ya next year!"

...you still cannot figure out what the hell a "Lang Syne" is!

Dick Clark's cryogenic face! Check out these other nifty examples of what inevitably seems to happen...

YEAR'S EVE...

...your brand new car instantly loses 85% of its trade-in value!

...it amazes you to discover just how many everyday household items can double as an emergency bucket!

...some poor kid'll be born at 12:00:02, and never achieve anything newsworthy again for the rest of his meager life!

...after spending 12 months clipping coupons and collecting cans, it suddenly makes sense to you to go to a restaurant charging 600% of its usual prices for cheap Ugandan champagne!

...you're busy in the bathroom when you hear everyone shouting, "10! 9! 8!..."

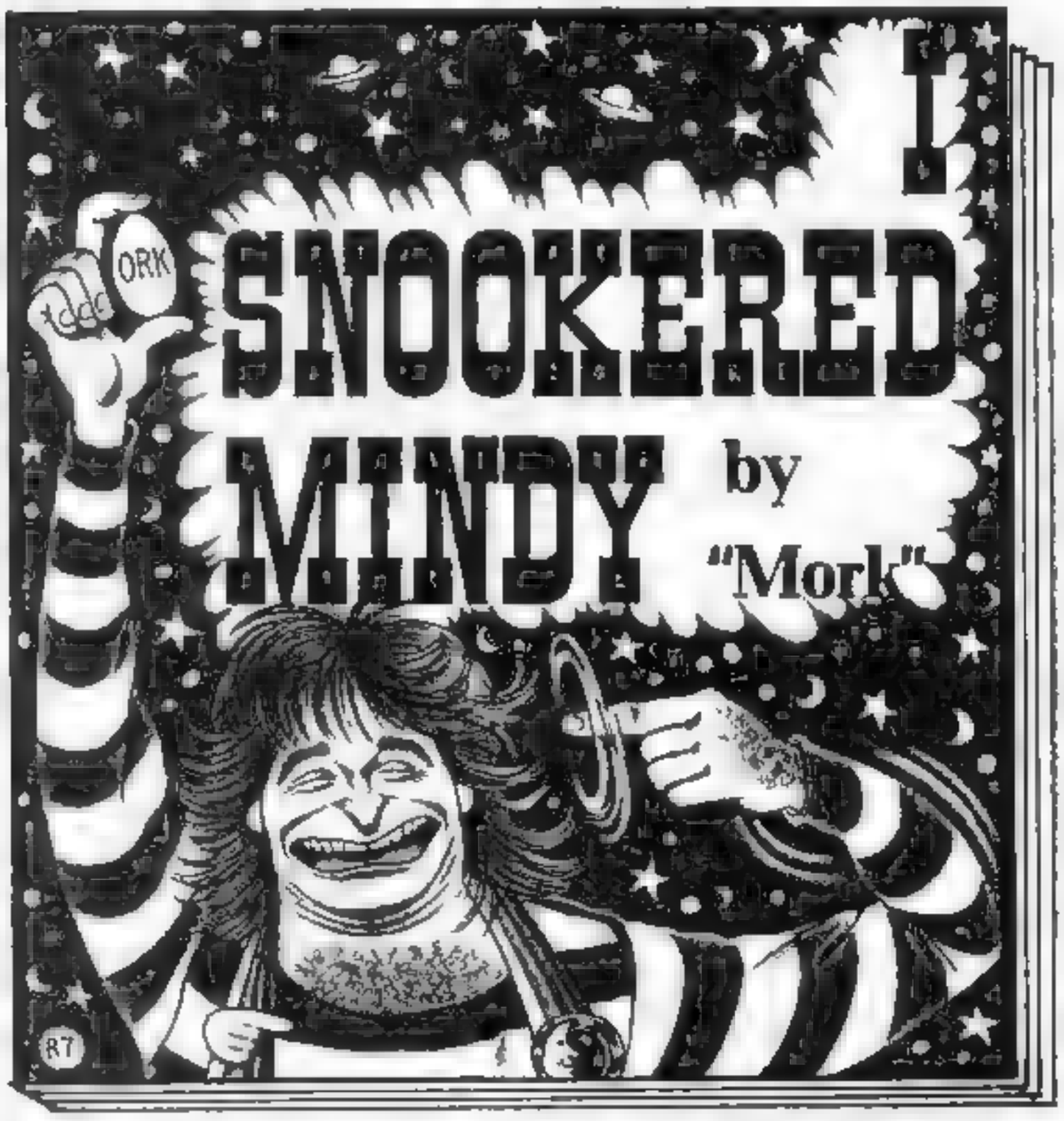
ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

TOM BUNK

ORIGINAL CAST REPORTING DEPT.

So, you thought only children of celebrities have shocking "Mommie Dearest" revelations to make? What about athletes, politicians, MAD editors? It ain't no bowl o'cherries we can tell you. And what about TV characters? Do you think their lives are just one big laugh track? Get real pretty boy! Your silver spoon existence couldn't even begin to prepare you for the horror stories you're about to hear! You'll be quaking in your polished boots when you read these...

SHOCKING
BY TV-SIT



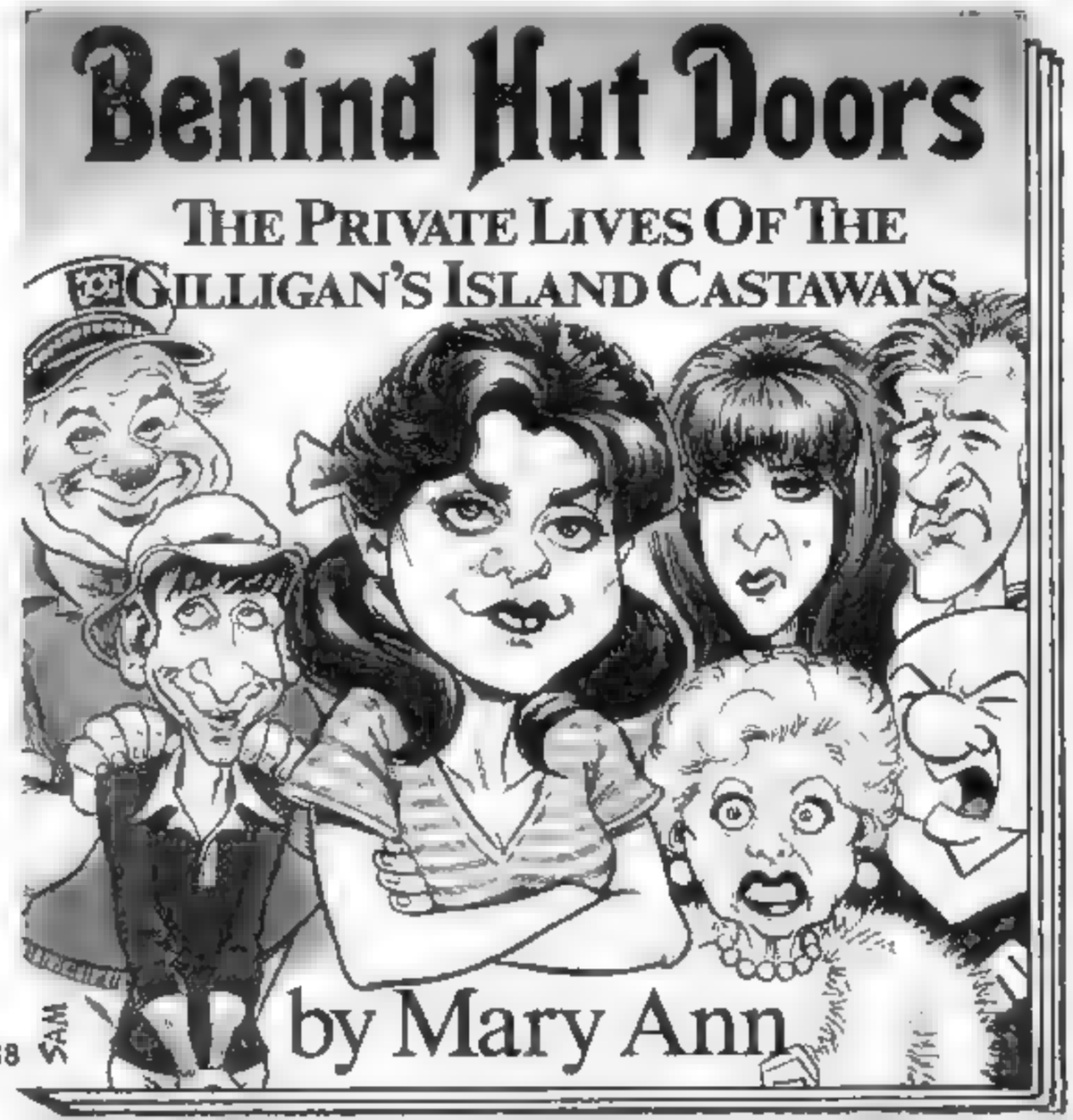
I couldn't tell her the *truth*: "Hi, I'm an escaped mental patient with no means of support...can I move in with you?" Sure, I'll admit that the "Mork from Ork" baloney was pretty lame, but it's the best I could come up with on the spur of the moment.

And that stupid broad Mindy *believed* it!

Free room and board for 5 years...and all I had to do was keep coming up with wacky noises and off-the-wall stories about "life on Ork"—as if the dumb ditz would know the difference...I *made up* the whole friggin' planet!

The best part of it all (which I didn't realize until later) was that she'd never tell anyone else about me being "E.T." because they'd throw *her* into *my* old rubber room at the Colorado State Hospital. And she knew it!

This bimbo was so gullible that I even conned her into letting an old buddy of mine from the Schizophrenic Ward move in, too. I called him "Mirth" and concocted this incredible line of B.S. about him coming from an egg and being my



years after our rescue, I looked up his name in "Who's Who in Academia." He wasn't listed at all! (I always did think he was a phony and a show-off for bringing all those books along on a "3 hour tour!")

As for Gilligan and the Skipper...well, I think people's sexual preferences are their own business, but you tell me: what was I supposed to think of two guys who never married, *living together* in Hawaii, and working in the Pleasure-Cruise industry? Huh?

And Ginger. Poor Ginger. It took me months to find out why she always wore full-length sequinned evening gowns on a tropical island: a colossal case of "thunder thighs," complete with varicose veins and cellulite!

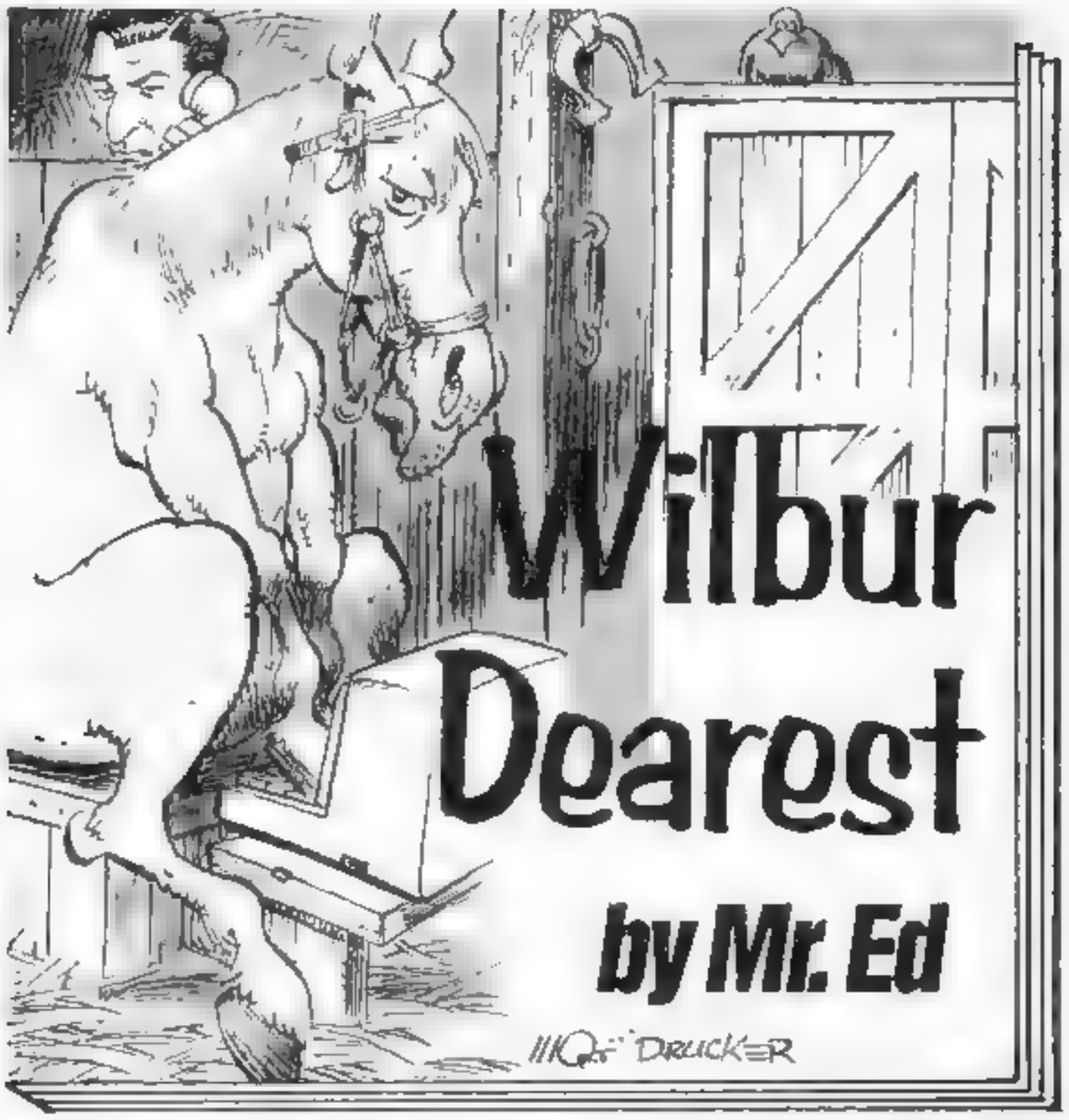
She once broke down and confessed to me that while she was a starlet at Paramount in the late 1950s, Kim Novak and Jayne Mansfield used to tease her mercilessly about her legs.

"Well," I said, trying to console her, "you're a head up on *Jayne*, anyway!"

"That's *sick*, Mary Ann!"

"TELL-ALL" BOOKS COM CHARACTERS

ARTISTS: MORT DRUCKER, RICK TULKA, SAM VIVIANO AND GREG THEAKSTON
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



243

"NO MORE WIRE FEED BAGS!!!"

I recoiled from the fury in his voice, just as he hit me again.

"W-I-I-I-L-L-BURRRRRRR," I pleaded, "W-I-I-I-L-L-BURRRRRRR!"

Right before the eyes on either side of my head, Wilbur was changing—changing from that lovable, befuddled nebbish America knew and loved...into an abusive DEMON, intent on turning my stall into a LIVING HELL!!

As things got progressively worse, Wilbur kept the phone number to the Glue Factory in his pocket. On days when he was feeling particularly sadistic, he would pull out the slip of paper and slowly begin dialing, all the while sneering at me and asking the same sick, twisted question every time:

"Feeling...*STICKY*...today, Ed? A-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-!!!"

you just saw me fetching the mail...lighting Gomez's cigars...providing the occasional hand-gesture to comically "punctuate" the conversation ("OK," "Thumbs down," "No-no!").

But, once company left, it was no fun being an "extra hand" around the Addams house! In fact, at times it was SHEER TORTURE, what with all the dirty and/or disgusting "chores" that *they* didn't want to use *their own* precious, manicured fingers for!

There was Lurch, who thought I was his own personal Q-Tip (and we're talking monster ear-wax!)...Cousin Itt and his massive case of head lice...Uncle Fester, who made me pick at his—Ugh! It's too nauseating...let's just say there's a *reason* he's called "Fester"!

And then there's...*Pugsley*! I still get *chills* up and down my tendons remembering what *he* had me doing!!!

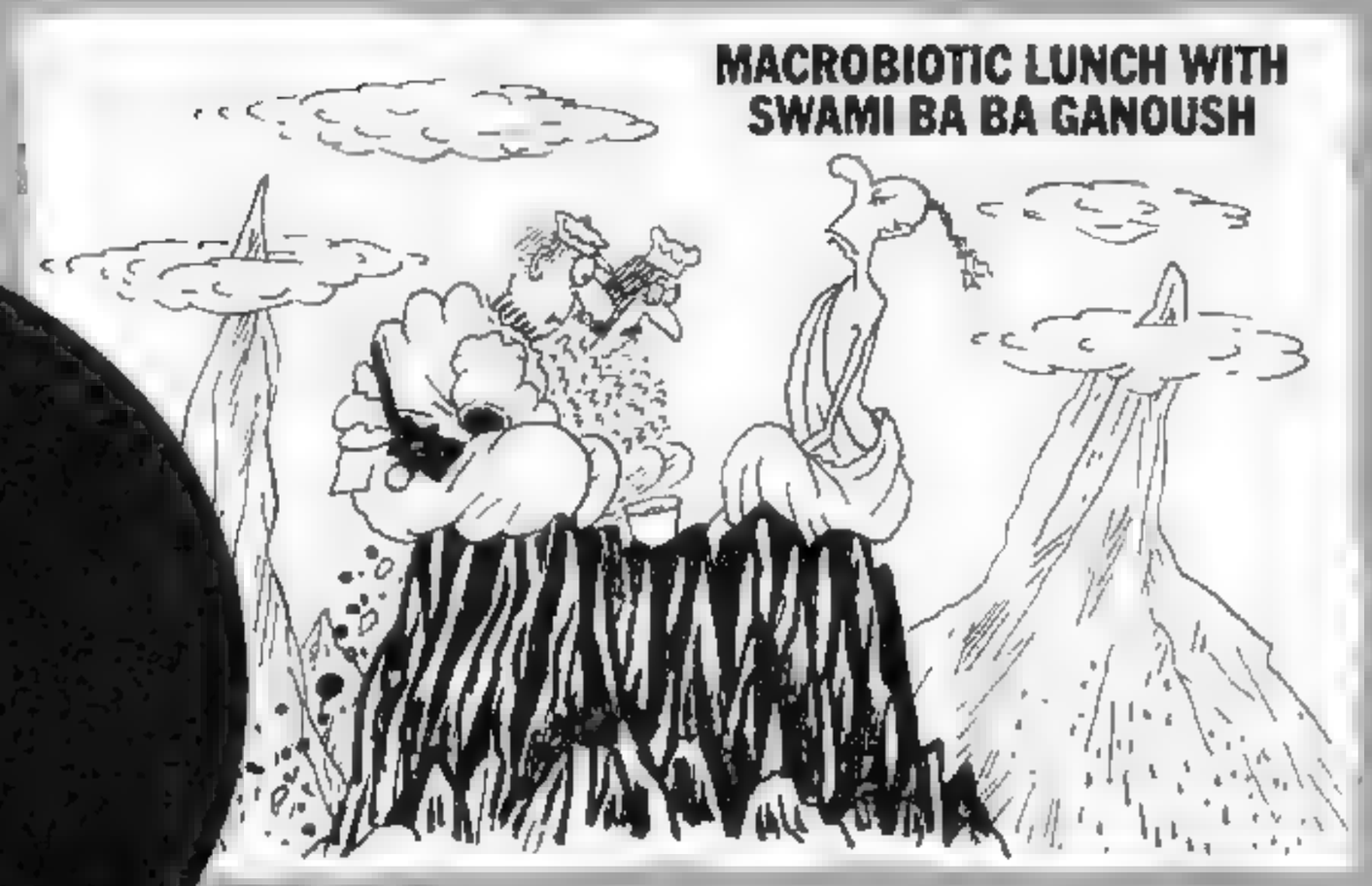
But, what could I do? Run away? Call 911? (I could *dial* 911, but *then* what?) I became so desperate that I actually taught myself Sign Language in the futile hope that someday a Deaf Police Man would happen by and I could turn them in!

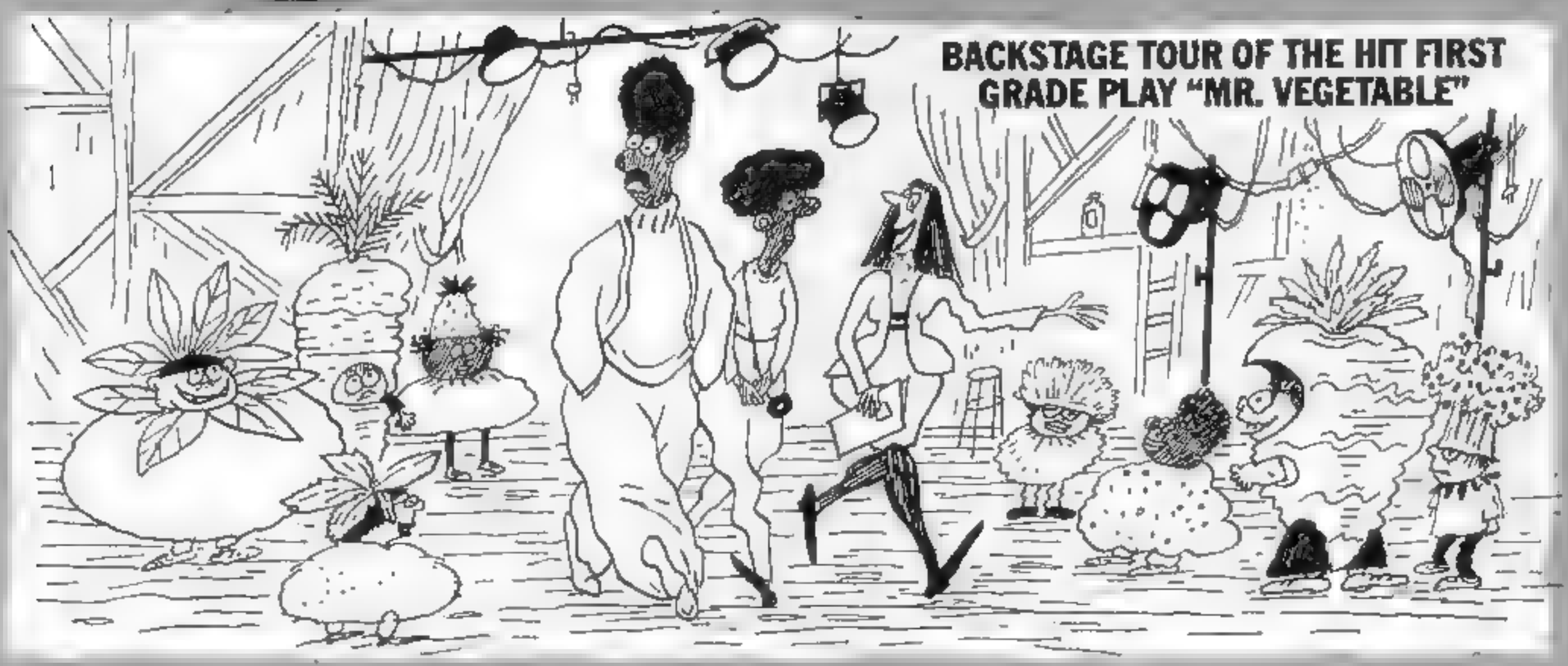
22

BRINGING UP BOOBY DEPT.

People get excited when they win something, but sometimes the things they win aren't worth getting excited about. You'll see what we're talking about when you scan these...

RUNNER-UP PRIZES THAT NOBODY CLAIMED

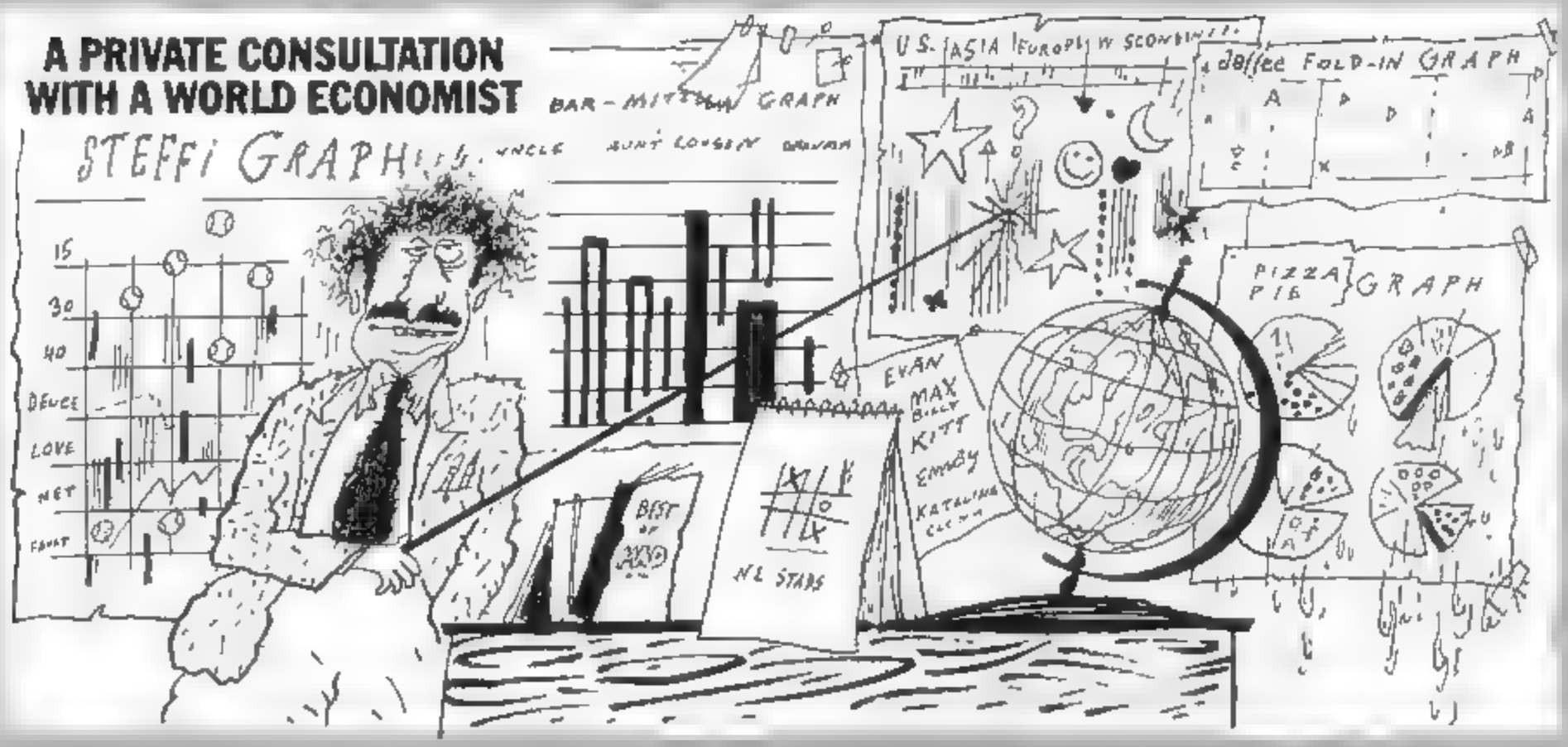




FRONT ROW SEATS TO AN ALPENHORN CONCERT

A WEEKEND AT A FULLY FURNISHED IGLOO

A PRIVATE CONSULTATION WITH A WORLD ECONOMIST



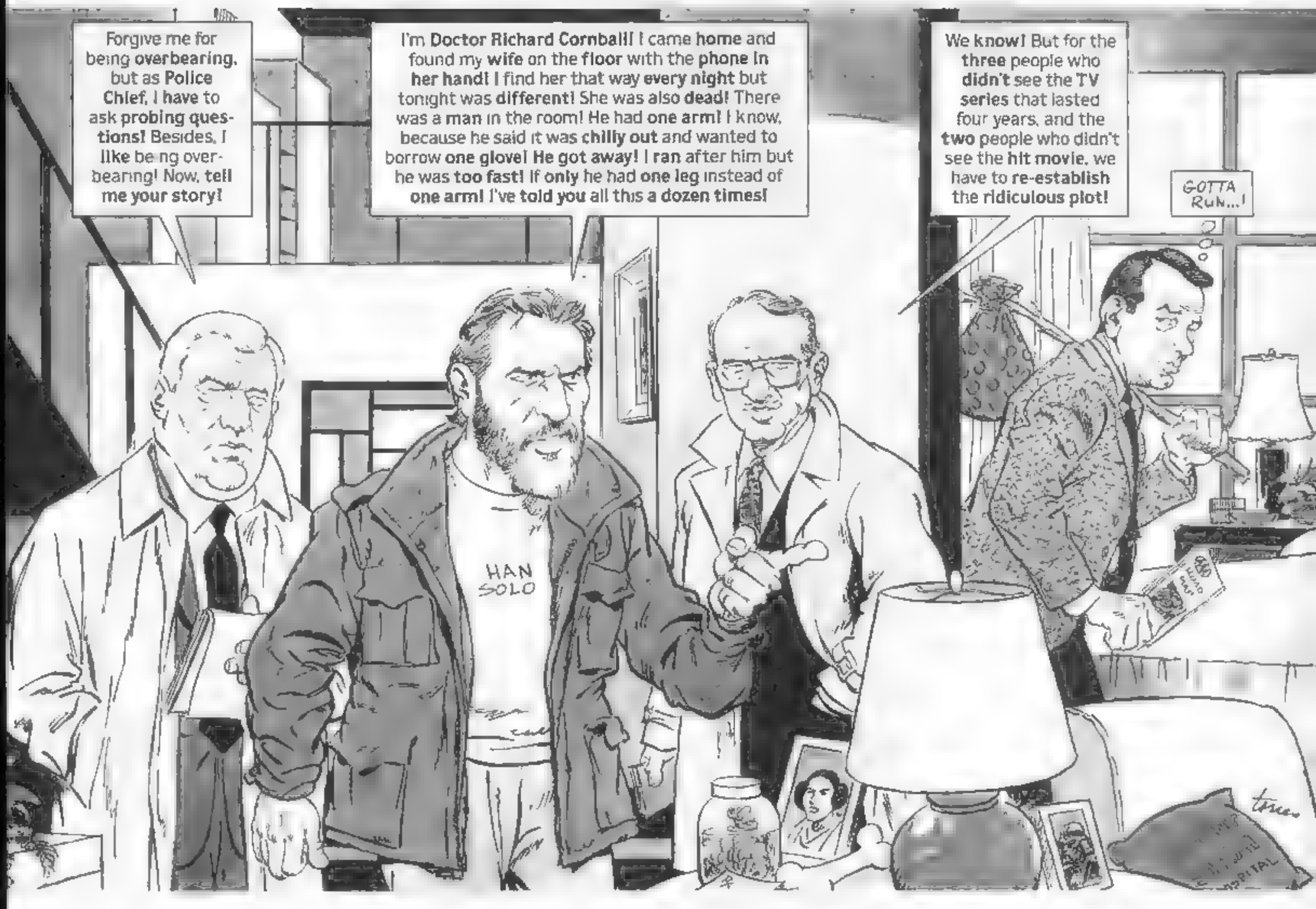
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

A COLLECTION OF THE TEN BEST HAIR REPLACEMENT COMMERCIAL TAPES FROM TV

GAMESMANSHIP HINTS FROM A CHAMPION SHUFFLEBOARD PLAYER

FLEE CIRCUS DEPT.

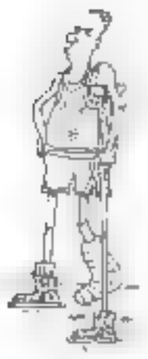
Years ago there was a hit TV show about a man always on the move, hounded and persecuted endlessly and living the life of a forlorn nomad—but enough about Gomer Pyle! We're talking about Dr. Richard Cornball, a man with the cunning, intelligence and resourcefulness of three men! Unfortunately, those three men happen to be Moe, Larry and Curly (and occasionally Shemp or Joe Besser!), which is why we call him...


Forgive me for being overbearing, but as Police Chief, I have to ask probing questions! Besides, I like being overbearing! Now, tell me your story!
I'm Doctor Richard Cornball! I came home and found my wife on the floor with the phone in her hand! I find her that way every night but tonight was different! She was also dead! There was a man in the room! He had one arm! I know, because he said it was chilly out and wanted to borrow one glove! He got away! I ran after him but he was too fast! If only he had one leg instead of one arm! I've told you all this a dozen times!
We know! But for the three people who didn't see the TV series that lasted four years, and the two people who didn't see the hit movie, we have to re-establish the ridiculous plot!
GOTTA RUN...!
HAN SOLO
GRAND HOTEL
tuteur

Did your wife ever mention anyone threatening her? Any odd phone calls? Any disturbing letters?
Just the one from *Publisher's Clearing House!* My wife was upset when I told her all their envelopes say "You're a $10 million winner!"
Every envelope says that? Damn. I just gave my 30 day notice! I thought I was going to be rich enough to retire!
42
OUTSIDE EDITION
HARDER EDDY
UNDER CURRENT AFFAIR

If a guy with a fake hand killed your wife, how come we didn't find any fake fingerprints?
Certainly you can do some more investigating!
Just to save your life? We have more important things to do! There are cars double parked all over Chicago that need to be ticketed!
And I just ticketed yours, Cornball! Doctor's plates don't mean @#*&% around here!
REGARDING HAIRY

THE STOOGE-ITIVE



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Doctor Nicotine!** I work with Doctor Cornball! I'm also **head** of research for **a new miracle drug** called **Profane!** For **every dollar** I invest in it, I get a **million dollars back! That's** why they call it a **miracle drug!**

Out of the way! I'm **Hotrod, the pushiest U.S. Marshal** you'll ever meet! I **know** I didn't **appear** this early in the **movie,** but I'm even **more pushy** in **magazines!** I'm here to establish the fact that there's **no competition** between **local police** and **government marshals!** Local police are **stupid** and U.S. Marshals are **brilliant,** so there's **no competition!**

My name is **"Slots"!** I'm a **one-armed bandit!** My **right arm** is **artificial!** Or is it my **left arm?** Boy, **prosthetics** are **really good** these days! Just ask Vice President **Al Gore!** He got the **"neck down" model!"**

*This is **Emergency 911!** Sorry I had to put you on **"hold,"** but I was on the other line with **William Shatner!** I might be on his show **Rescue 911!** Isn't that **exciting!** Now, what were you saying? Something about being **murdered?** Hello... **damn! I hate it** when they **hang up!***

NON WORKING GIRL

HAND SOLO

Besides **finding** your **fingerprints,** we also found you're the **sole beneficiary** of your wife's **life insurance!** You'd receive **millions** upon her **death!**

Who **needs** the **insurance? I'm a doctor!** I can make that much in **three months!** Are you suggesting I killed my wife?

Not at all! I'm **convinced you** killed your **wife!** You'll get **a fair trial—** and then you'll be **sentenced to death!**

Members of the jury, I have **so much proof** Dr. Cornball **killed** his **wife,** I'm not **even** going to **bother proving** it! **Trust me—he's guilty!**

Counselor, in the **interest of justice,** give the jury at least **one little fact!**

He **must** have done it because there was **no** logical **motive, no weapon** and **no illegal entry!** In addition, **nothing** was **gone—except** for **silverware** the investigating **cops** took **as souvenirs!**

Dr. Cornball, I **can't** be up the **court** by hearing **your** side of the **case!** We have a **backlog** of people contesting **double parking** tickets! So, I pronounce you **guilty as sin!** But I have **good news** and I have **bad news!** The **bad** news is: the court **declares** that you will **die** by **lethal injection!** The **good** news is: being a doctor, **you can do** the **injection yourself** and save the **state a few bucks! God knows** we need it!

I'VE BEEN PATRIOT FRAMED

WITLESS WITNESS

How come the **bus driver** left those **two prisoners** behind?

You know how **mean bus drivers** can be! **Those two prisoners** didn't have **exact change!**

THE LOST CRUSADE

FRANTIC BUS CO

AND LEAVE THE DRIVING TO GUS

Prisoner Turetsky is **going** into **convulsions** and **foaming** at the **mouth!** Cornball, you're a doctor, **what's wrong?**

Without having the **opportunity** to **examine** him, I'd say **he's** probably **car sick!** Your driving **sucks! Look Out!**

That **berserk** prisoner caused us to **crash** over the **cliff** and into a **ravine!** How are we **ever** going to **get out** of here!

By **train!** And **lucky** us, here **comes** one **now!**

How do we **know** it's going **to stop?**

It **has** to! This bus is **lying** right **across** the railroad **tracks!**

It's **nice** to see they **have** it **timed** so the **train** and the **bus** meet each **other!**

I **know!** So often the train **comes after** the bus **leaves!**

DAN FATHERS' CIRCUS

MAC KORN

I'm U.S. **Marshal Hotrod,** and I'm here to **hunt** for the **escaped prisoners!**

The prisoners all **died** in that **fiery train-bus** crash!

Then why did we find **leg irons** with **no prisoners** in them?

Leg irons **don't** necessarily mean **prisoners left them!** This happens to be the **kinkiest** town in the **midwest!** There's also **whips, handcuffs** and **black** leather **masks** all **over the place!**

Listen up! There's a fugitive on the run! I want a thorough search of the entire area! Look behind every tree, every rock, every blade of grass!

Every blade of grass? The escapees are over six feet tall!

Then just look behind every tall blade of grass!

One of them was a doctor! Should I check the local hospitals?

Sure, as long as you're not in an HMO! Then you'll never find the doctor you're looking for!

Damn, I can't believe the paperwork Blue Cross and Blue Shield require! And this is just for when you break into a hospital and treat yourself!

BLUE CROSS DOES NOT COVER SHAVES OR HAIRCUTS

Doctor, you may have escaped from us at the hospital, and you may have escaped from us at the tunnel, but there's no way you're escaping from us now! You can surrender peacefully or die!

Dive? Hey, thanks a lot for the advice!

Damn, I said "die," not "dive!" Why'd I open my big mouth?

Let's call off the search! No one could survive a dive from that height!

I don't take chances! I want road blocks and bridge blocks! And a set of blocks for me to play with while they're setting them up! I want helicopters, police cars and artillery! I want guard dogs downstream, guard cats upstream and guard fish in the water! And I want dramatic music playing throughout!

I'M FOR GUN CONTROL

Dr. Cornball survived the dive from the top of the dam and escaped from the river, but we lucked out! We know where he is!

Really? What clued you in?

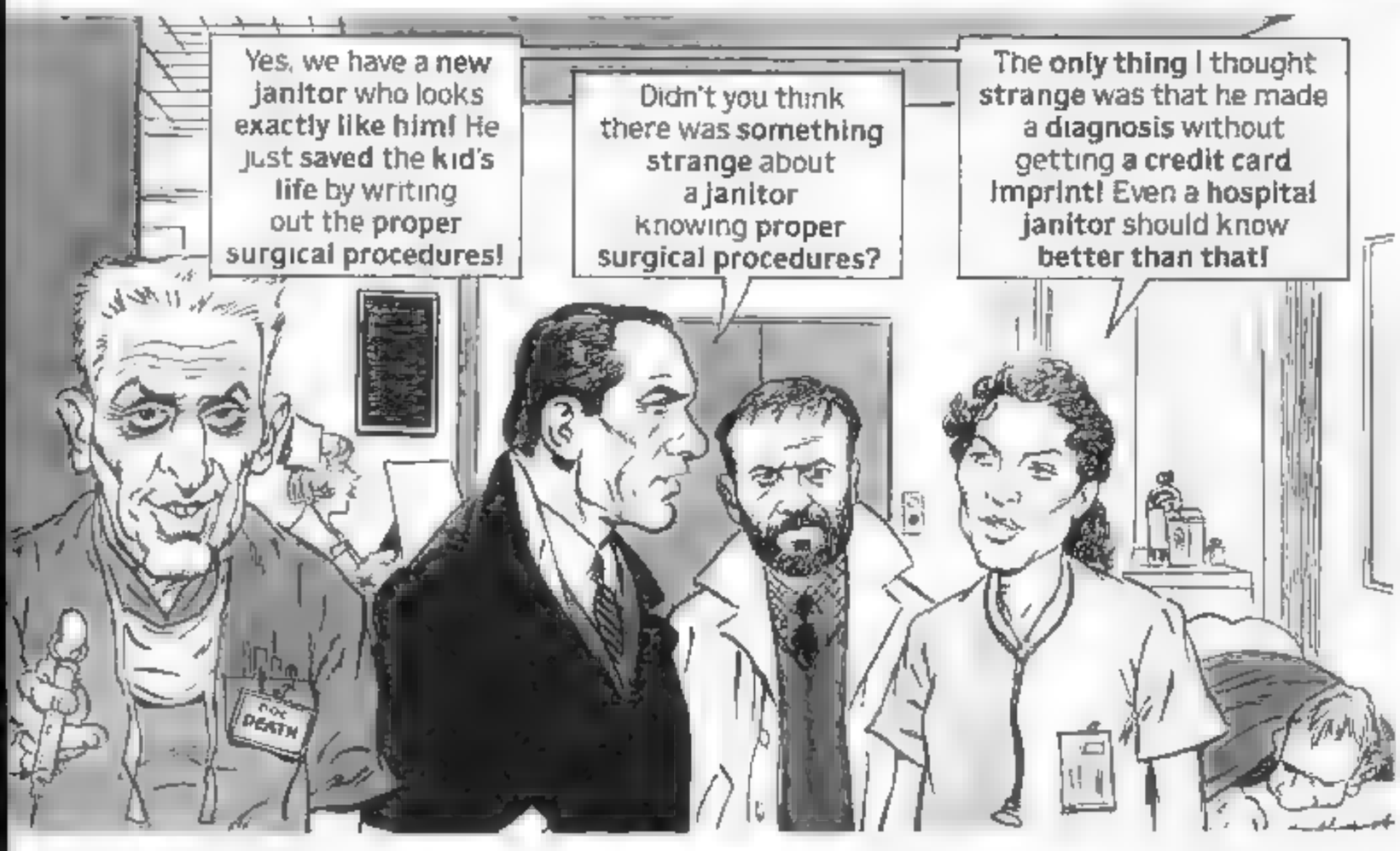
Something we heard in the background while he was making his phone call! Listen!

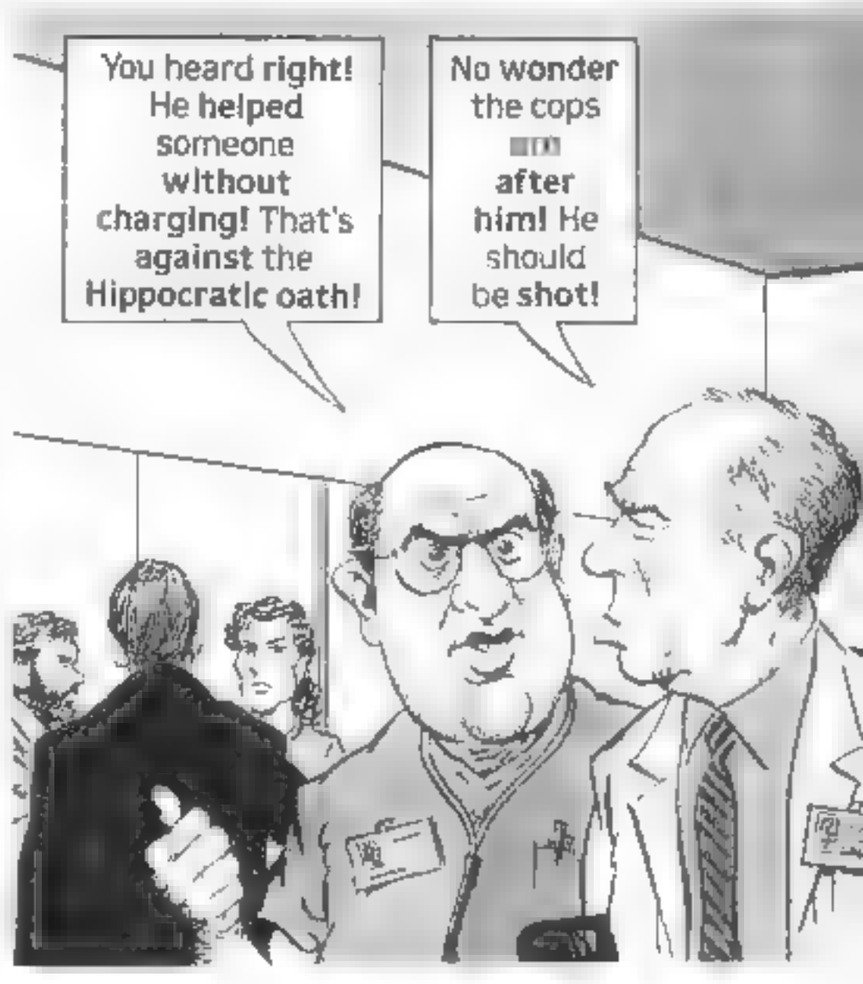
WANTED FOR ARSON

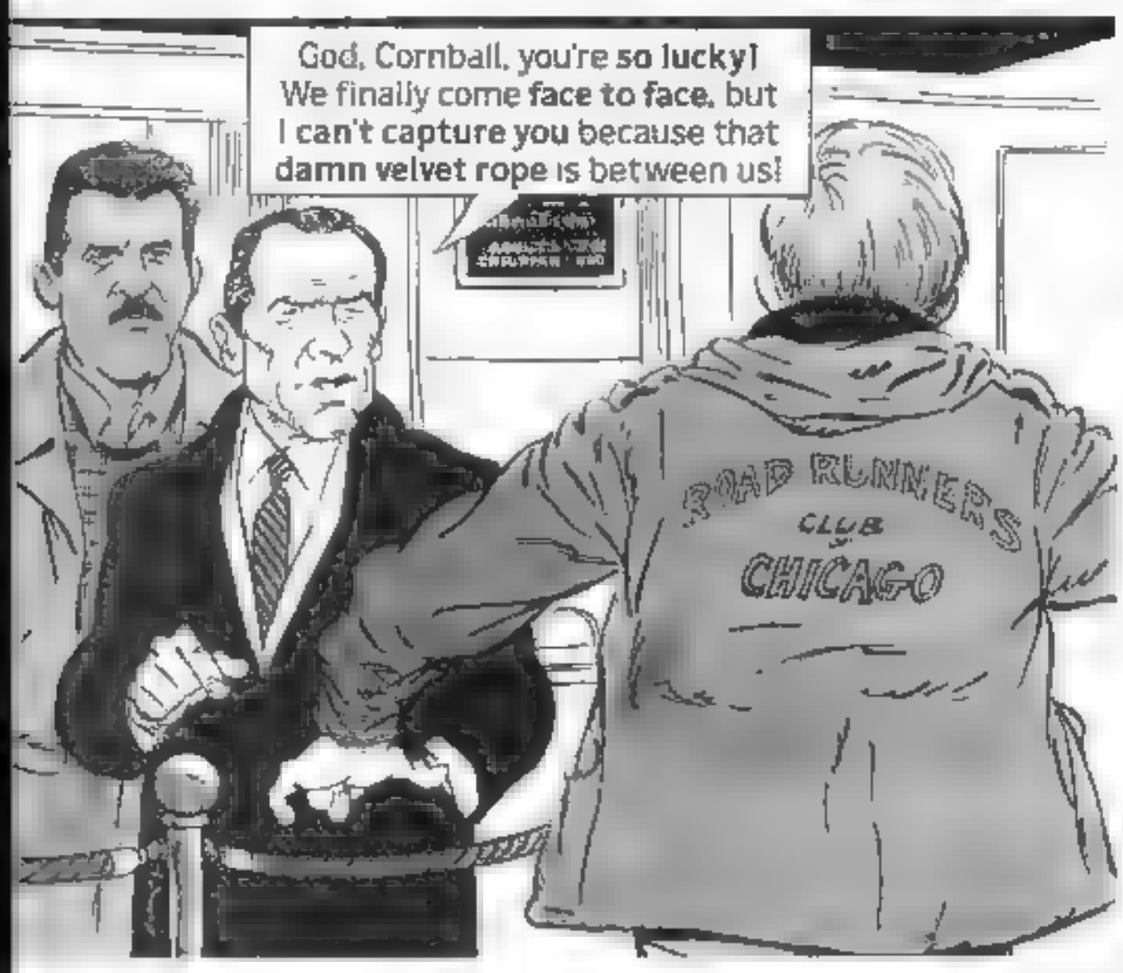
Hey mac, when are you gonna get off that phone—hey, I recognize you! You're Doctor Cornball, the murderer! Can you beat that? Dr. Cornball, wearing a brown jacket and tan chino pants, using a payphone at the corner of State and 3rd Street! At 9:29 A.M.!

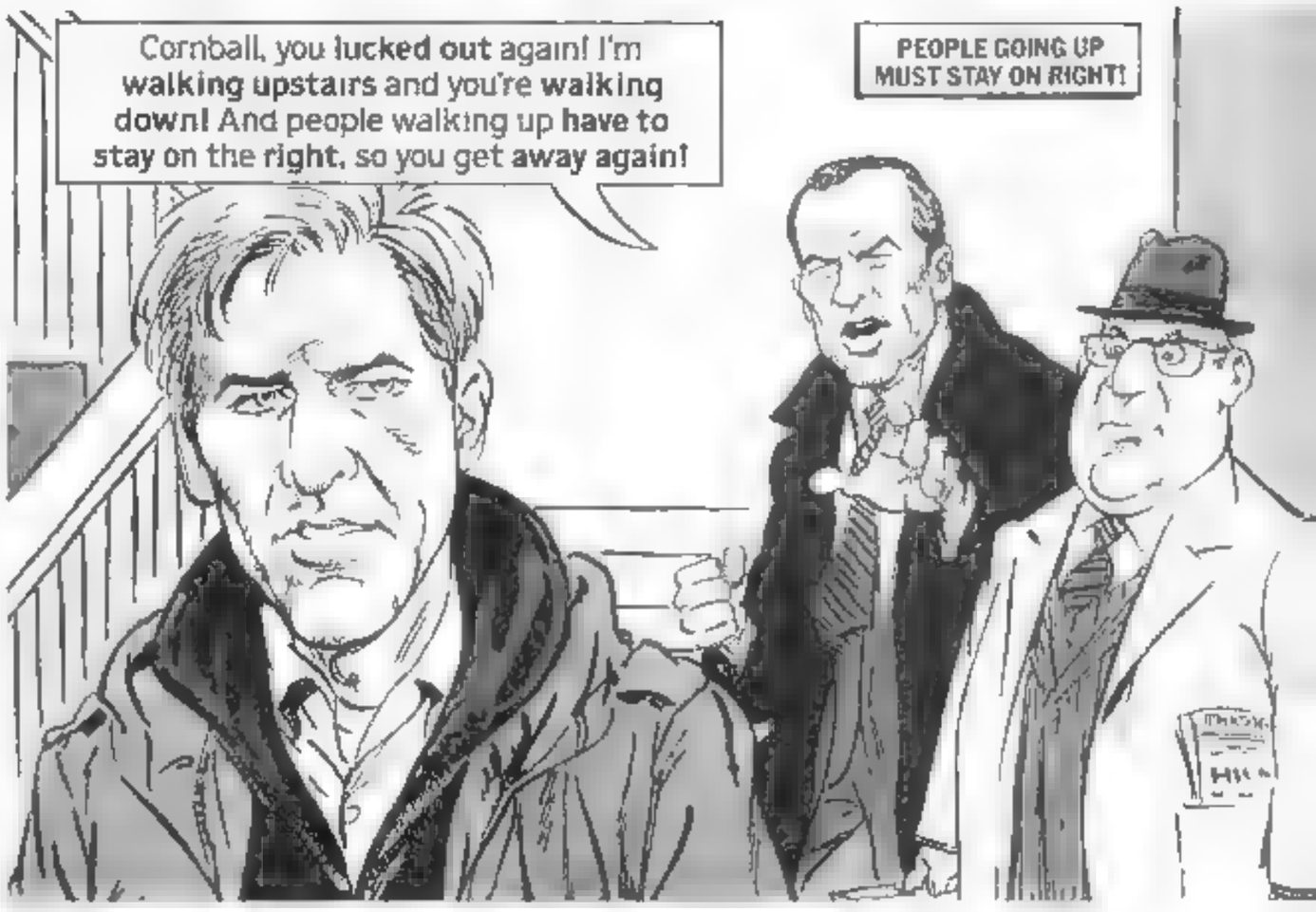
KILLER DOC STILL LOOSE — POLICE BAFFLED

Doctor Nicotine, we have reason to believe Doctor Cornball is here in Chicago!
I saw him this morning! I gave him money! Not much, just the loose change I had on me—about $10,000!
You call that loose change?
I'm a doctor! For me, $10,000 is loose change! You're just lucky Cornball didn't go to his plumber or he probably would have gotten $20,000!
HRC


Yes, we have a new janitor who looks exactly like him! He just saved the kid's life by writing out the proper surgical procedures!
Didn't you think there was something strange about a janitor knowing proper surgical procedures?
The only thing I thought strange was that he made a diagnosis without getting a credit card imprint! Even a hospital janitor should know better than that!
DOC DEATH


You heard right! He helped someone without charging! That's against the Hippocratic oath!
No wonder the cops [redacted] after him! He should be shot!


God, Cornball, you're so lucky! We finally come face to face, but I can't capture you because that damn velvet rope is between us!
ROAD RUNNERS CLUB CHICAGO


Cornball, you lucked out again! I'm walking upstairs and you're walking down! And people walking up have to stay on the right, so you get away again!
PEOPLE GOING UP MUST STAY ON RIGHT!

Cornball got **away** from me **two more** times! And now he's **disappeared** into the **St. Patrick's Day Parade!** I can't believe his **luck!**

Neither can I! **Saint Patrick's Day** was a **week ago!** He's **lucky** the **Irish** people in **Chicago** like **long parties!**

Fellow doctors, I am so **proud** to have lead the research for **DD7**, otherwise known as **Profane!** It has **no side effects** whatsoever!

You know that's **not true**, Dr. Nicotine! **Profane** does tremendous **liver** damage, **lung** damage, **brain** damage, and **worst** of all it results in **hair** with **split ends!**

Well...er...**that's all true**, but when I said **Profane** has no **side** effects, I meant it never **affects** a patient's **side!** And I'm talking about **both** the **left side** and the **right side!**

And you **doctored** the research, **doctor!** You **didn't** use the **liver** samples I sent you! You **didn't** even use **human livers!** You used **Alpo liver chunks!** Right from the **can!**

Human liver? **Alpo** liver? Stop **nit-picking!** Come on Dr. Cornball, **step out** on the **terrace** and let's talk about this!

This building **has no terrace!**

Again with the **nit-picking!**

Tell the Chicago Police **not** to **shoot** them!

Why **not?**

I did all the **running** to get them! I **deserve** to **shoot** them!

Dr Cornball, give **yourself** up! I **know** you **didn't kill** your **wife!** And I **know** about the **one-armed man!** And I **know** about the **liver samples!** And I **know Dr. Nicotine killed** your **wife!** And I **know** it was because of **kickbacks** from the **drug conglomerate!** I've **known everything** for about a **month** now!

Why didn't you **mention** any of this **earlier?**

I needed the **overtime!** You rich **doctors don't know** what it's like living on a **cop's salary!**

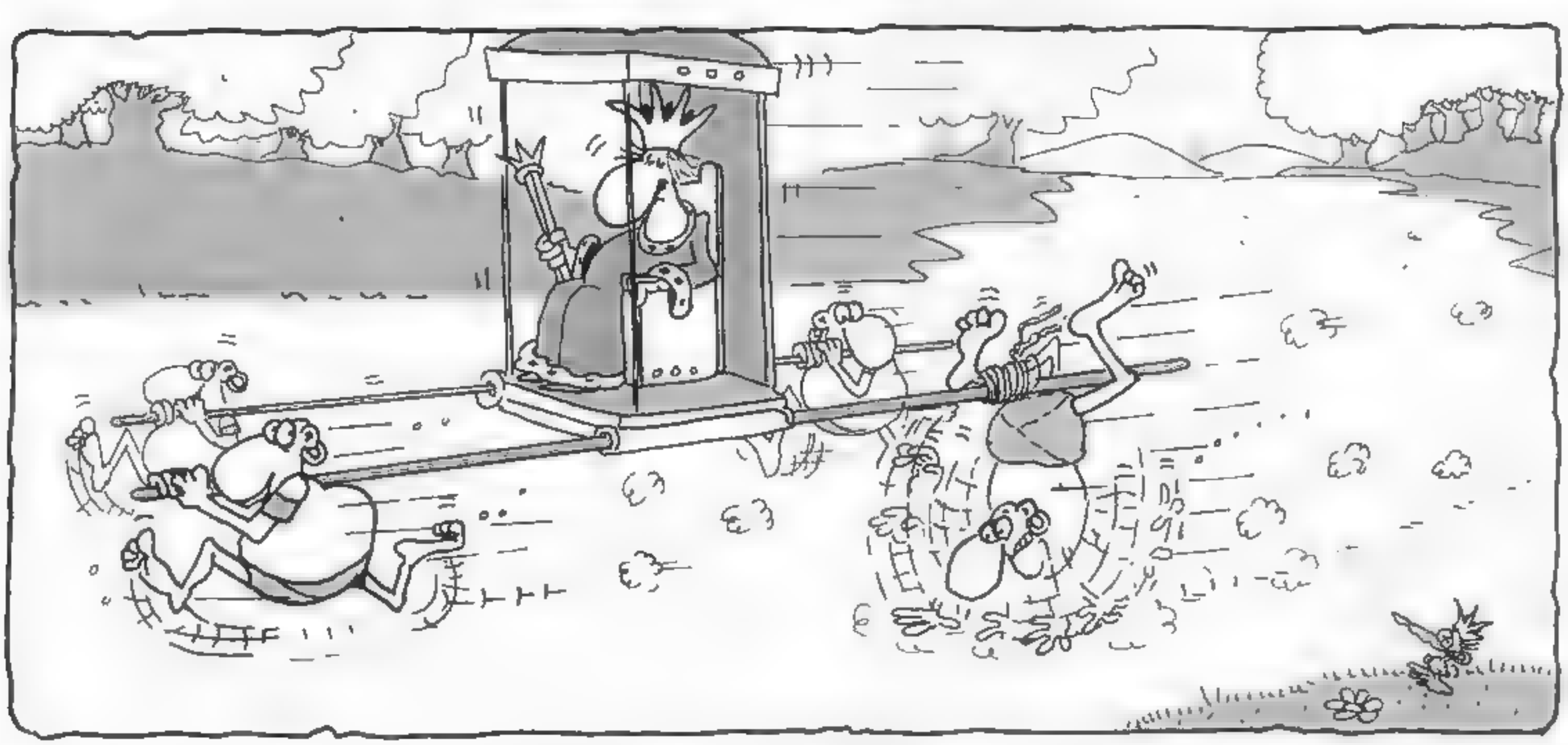
If you'd like to **arrest** the **one-armed man,** you'll find him on the **el train!** I **handcuffed** him to a **pole** in one of the **cars!**

That explains **this!** Unfortunately, you **handcuffed** his **fake arm** to a pole! He got away and he's probably **gunning** for **you** right **now!**

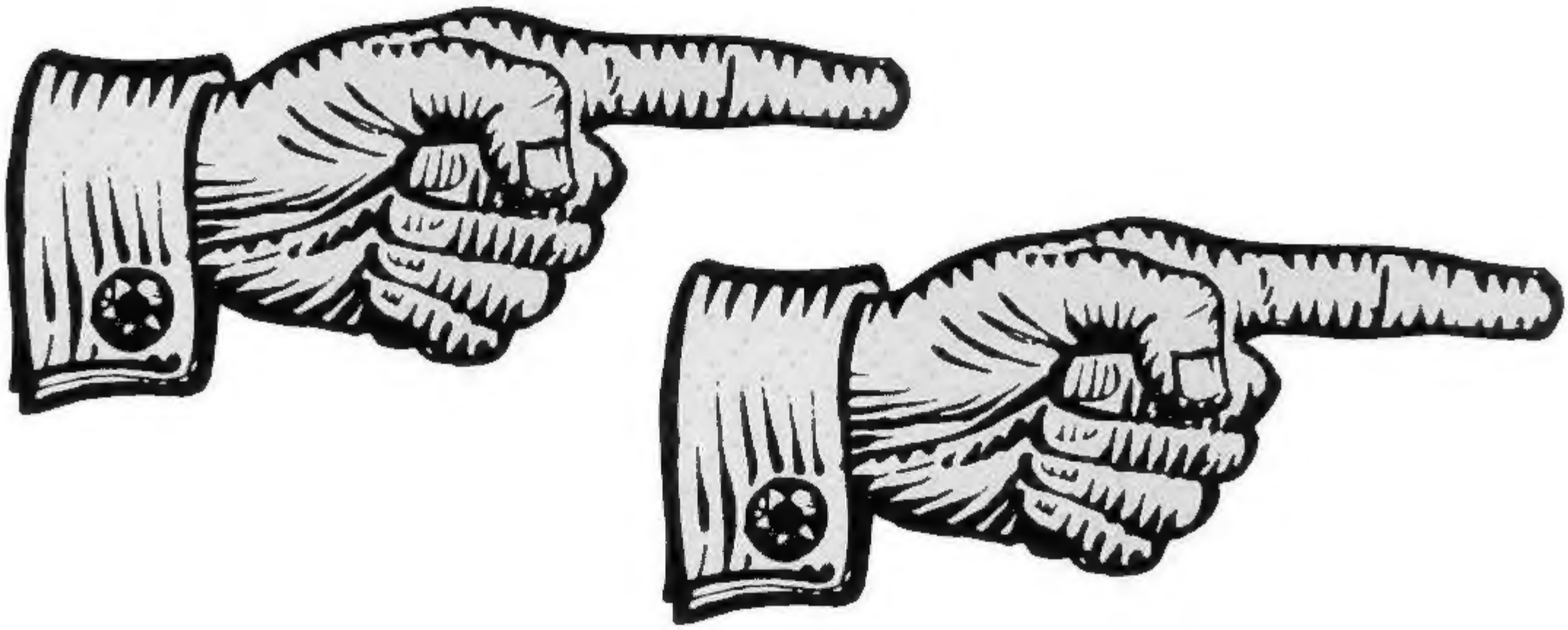
OH NO! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARM

THE LONG-SUFFERING LACKEY'S LAMENT

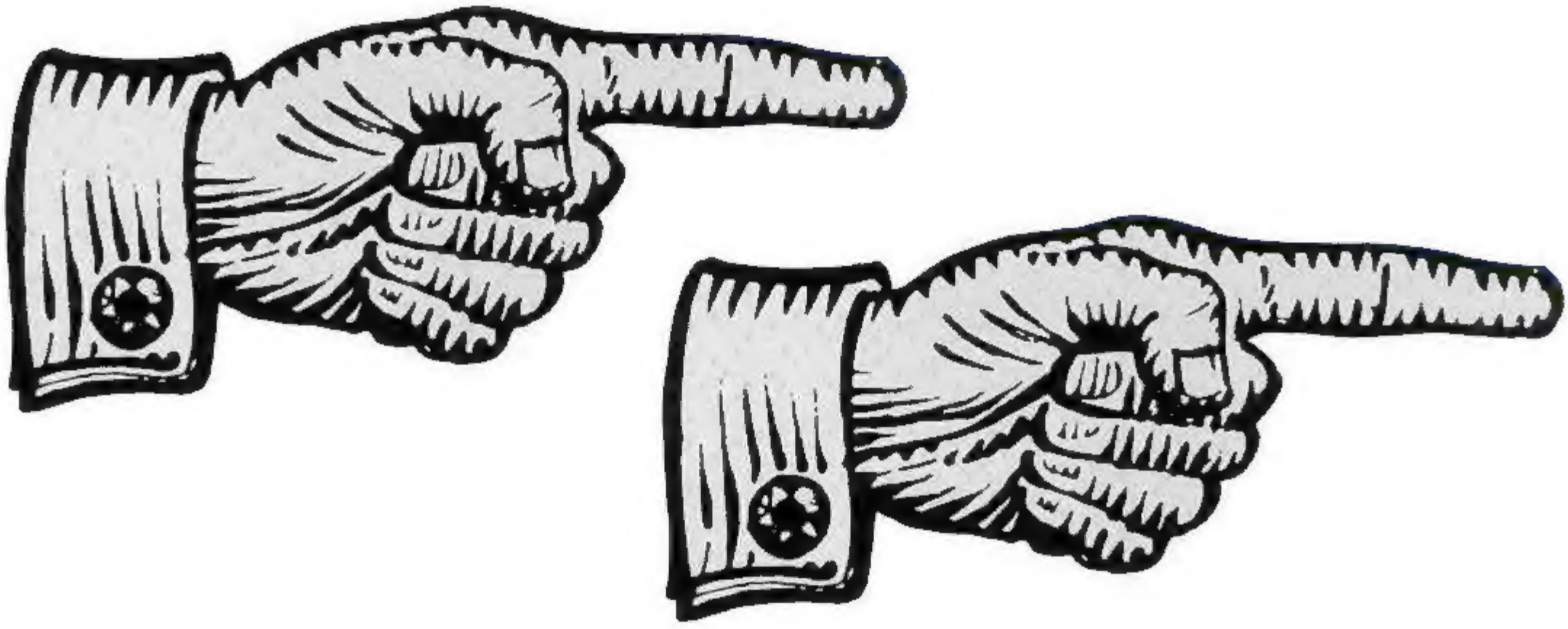


ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHO ON TV IS SURPASSING RUSH LIMBAUGH FOR INTELLECTUAL SOCIAL COMMENTARY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Rush Limbaugh is a TV hit due to his thought-provoking right wing extremist views. But now, Americans are turning to a new source for views that surpass Limbaugh for wit, originality and intelligence. To find out what exactly this competition is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

RUSH LIMBAUGH DELIGHTS HIS FANS BY BEATING UP ON HIS ENEMIES. HIS ENORMOUS IN-VISIBLE LOYAL AUDIENCE LOVES VENEMOUS HATE AND BIGOTRY. THEY GET OFF ON ATTACKS THAT'RE UTT-ERLY MERCILESS TO LIBERALS, FEMINISTS, HOMOSEXUALS, AND OTHERS THEY FEAR AND DREAD.

A▶ ◀B

WHO ON TV IS SURPASSING RUSH LIMBAUGH FOR INTELLECTUAL SOCIAL COMMENTARY?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

BEA-
VIS AND
B UTT-

HEAD.

A▶◀B

Finally, A Cure for the Common Coffin!

Special Savings Offered As Swindle Gardens Hopes To Fill New Mausoleum—And Fast!

Graves and drab headstones have been the choice of dead people for centuries. But now, through this exclusive offer that's running in 117 daily newspapers, Swindle Gardens invites you to consider the advantages and convenience of mausoleum entombment. It's not as creepy as you might think! Mausoleums were once considered a "rich man's" resting place. Today, since most of the rich men who felt that way are long dead, we're forced to offer our mausoleums to poor schmucks like you!

PEACE OF MIND. Unlike some of the "budget" mausoleums you see ads for, you won't find any dried blood caked on our walls! Also, our professional and conscientious staff MAKES SURE your loved one is deceased before interring them—if they aren't, we finish them off at no extra cost! And if by chance we do entomb someone who's still alive, you may skip a month's payment and incur no finance charge!

Yes, each mausoleum is a timeless tribute to your inability to think rationally when confronted with a fast-talking crypt salesman! Remember, your skin will decay and your body will decompose, but at Swindle Gardens, we'll never mention that, because if we did, we know there's no way you'd spring for $19,000 for a slab of hollow concrete!

TOP NOTCH CONSTRUCTION. Unlike the remains that decay inside of them, Swindle Garden Mausoleums are built to last. Our new mausoleums may look like hastily constructed, prefabricated sheet metal tool sheds, but don't be fooled... they were NOT hastily constructed!

We personally guarantee that each mausoleum resting place is permanently sheltered and will not be damaged by any of nature's destructive forces!*

SERENE ENVIRONMENT. Gone are the rodent infestation problems of last year! And the gypsy carnival has moved south for the winter! When strolling through Swindle Gardens you'll take comfort in the tranquil surroundings... towering Norway maples, babbling brooks...you'll completely forget we're located next to a livestock slaughterhouse (Between 12 and 3 you can hardly hear the sounds of the animals!)

Our ample parking lot has spaces for over 75 hearses, so there's never a wait! Special group rates are available for jet or bus accident victims!

PAY WHILE YOU'RE STILL BREATHING. With our revolutionary monthly pay-in-advance plan, you can purchase a sepulcher the same way you'd finance a rug at K-Mart! We don't charge you separately for administrative and processing costs since they're already hidden in your monthly bill!

Each day families are discovering the wisdom of buying memorial property in advance. They say, "It's the mature decision. Rather than suffer the distress and pressure when a loved one finally dies, we decided to suffer the distress and pressure NOW by making large and frequent payments to a mortuary!"

Cost-conscious families can save even more! At your request, we'll cram as many relatives as we can into each space, using our new compacting technology, previously available only to the auto salvage industry!

Questions often asked in our ads:

Q: Will my loved one be treated with dignity?
A. Yes. At Swindle Gardens, your loved one will be treated with the same dignity and respect he or she received at such places as the Department of Motor Vehicles while alive.

Q: Is vandalism a problem at Swindle Gardens?
A: No. Our employees make it a point to remove all valuables from your loved one BEFORE internment, including rings, jewelry and even gold teeth—so there's nothing to steal when vandals pry the lid open!

*Except earthquakes, hurricanes, tornadoes, blizzards, wind, rain, humidity and sunrise.

Swindle Gardens
85 Stiff Street
Rigor Mortis, RI 02921

Sure, I'm alive now, but who knows for how long? Before I take my terminal breath, please rush me more information about Swindle Gardens Mausoleums.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State/Zip _____

Order today and receive a free animated cartoon of the deceased!